

The War Cry



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, ALASKA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

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TORONTO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1913

Benjamin Orames, Commissioner

BLUEPRINT for the FUTURE

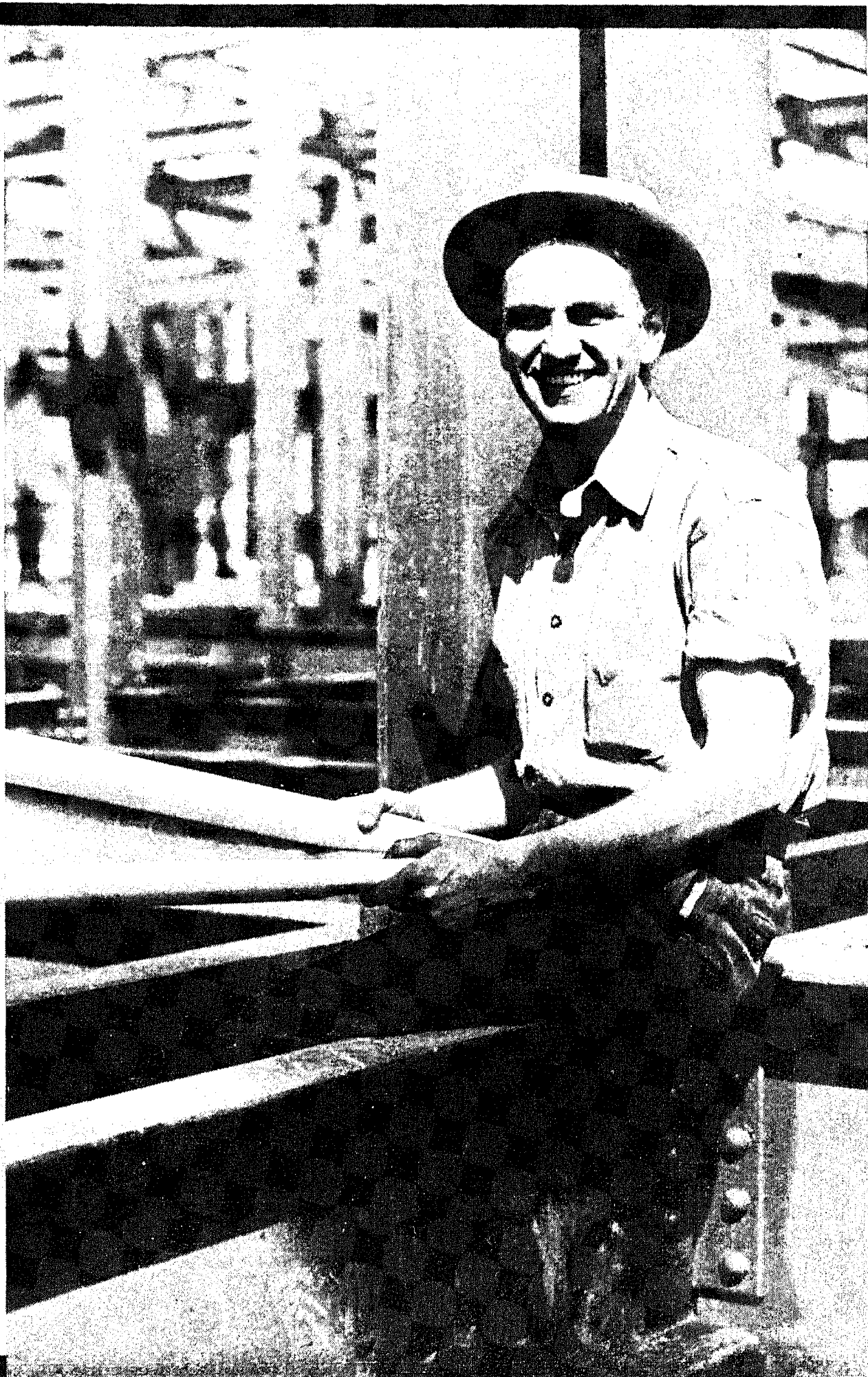
Labor Day, Sept. 6

HES a man of vision, as his keen, expectant smile would suggest. He is also a worker, for no man can evolve plans and not draw upon his creative powers without some measure of effort.

But co-operation is necessary, if the product of his brain is to materialize into something tangible and useful; profitable to his fellow-creatures. That "none of us liveth or dieth to himself" is as correct an axiom to-day, as when written by the Apostle Paul, a worker with brain and muscle, if ever there was one.

They who plan and they who work out the scheme must co-operate with the Master Worker, without whose Divine aid no project can be executed with complete success. His bounty provides both material and scope for inspiration.

If mankind will but work with God, a better world must surely result. But blueprint and labor must have His benediction and seal, or the structure will fall short of His purpose.



SERMONS WITHOUT TEXTS

BY HENRY F. MILANS, O.F.

ALL LOVE EXCELLING

FOR ages the world has read and heard much of the love of Jesus. The most beautiful hymns of the church have stirred us to some sense of how deeply we are indebted to that love for bringing us peace in the Salvation of our souls. The whole world knows that Jesus died on the Cross because He loved us beyond our understanding. The symbol of His amazing sacrifice to bring us to God is before our eyes in our home, in our church, in the streets. Maybe we see so much of the cross that its meaning is lost.

I was talking in this strain a few days ago to an intelligent man who had thrown away decency and sacrificed even his good clothes to get more cheap liquor over the bars of the foulest slum saloons in his home city. I lost patience—righteously. I felt—when

desires. We give Jesus Christ and His love scant thought, because He "meddles in our pleasures"; is forever trying to induce us not to do the things that are going to spoil our fun, even though it spells our ruin.

Jesus is crowded out of our lives and means nothing to us—until we run into some tragedy of our own making. Then our little minds find fault with Him for not setting the brakes we refused to put on.

We never harbor an evil thought but He pleads: "Don't—for My sake and yours."

"THE soul that sinneth it shall die" is more than just a kindly warning. We who get around among the haunts of men—and in the better walks of life, too—have been in at "Satan's kill" of victims who have laughed off the Master's injunctions and pleadings. They "knew their way around"; had a "gentleman's self-control." But when these men realized that they had gone too far the brakes they needed wouldn't work. They had been rendered worthless by neglect.

Then they called upon the Lord and found that He had been listening for their cry, with arms of love outstretched to enfold them.

Great love never dies even when we try to kill it. Dear old mother Milans waited half a lifetime for me to come back to her knee a sober, Christian gentleman. Her love overflowed upon me when I pleaded for her forgiving love; her simple answer was: "You have had that, dear boy, all through these lonely, fearful years." Jesus is just like this. Why does He love us so?

PRAISE God, we can't get beyond the range of His love any more than we can run away from ourselves. When I make my bed in hell—as so many of us do—behold He is there. He is in us. We are His temple. We may clutter up the temple with a lot of sinful rubbish and refuse to clean it out, but God whispers: "I have loved thee with an everlasting love. Though your sins are as scarlet, yet will I forgive and save you." Oh, what a wonderful love!

Drunkards, Attention!

A ONCE-DEGRADED, hopeless drunkard wrote the surrounding article. Through strong drink he lost his position as Editor of a leading New York newspaper; lost his home, his self-respect, his health.

An Army lassie told him that Jesus could save him. Henry Milans tried that "Cure," and found, as scores more have done, that God IS all powerful.

Will you try? Any Salvationist will help you, but it is God who saves!

he asked, angrily, "If what you say is true why doesn't He stop a good man from going into the gutters. And why don't you, the supposed good man, ask Him to do so?" I returned sharply, "Surely what you need now is worth that much, isn't it?"

As I looked at this man of good brain, yet a drunkard by choice, the thought wouldn't down: How small these minds of ours can become when we refuse to think our own problems through. We work our minds overtime cooking up ways to hurt ourselves physically, mentally and spiritually. We spend our money to satisfy our appetites and

EXPLANATIONS INADEQUATE

MANY attempts have been made to explain sin away. The worrying part of it is that sin, itself, does not know that it has been explained away.

Psychology has tried this, but it may be, that it will deceive us. Fixations, inhibitions, complexes, reactions, suppressions are not the whole story.

By this time, we ought to know and acknowledge that without the Salvation of a redeeming God human nature sinks to utter degradation.

Mighty forces operate to bring man lower than beasts; to rob the soul and mind of the noble heritage which God has provided for man.

But no force is powerful enough to rob even the worst sinner of all Divine inheritance if that poor, weak creature will forsake his own way and trust wholly in the Saviour of men.

OF GREAT VALUE

ATENDER conscience is an inestimable blessing; that is, a conscience not only quick to discern what is evil, but instantly to shun it, as the eyelid closes itself against the mote.

Nehemiah Adams.

Psychologists tell us that the average man forgets 54 per cent of what he sees or hears within five days. Before you forget the vows you made to God, ask Him for strength to perform them now.



THEIR
M
A
K
E
R

THE hills that stand by Galilee,
They saw Him every day,
God's Master-Pilgrim calling men
To follow in His Way;

The trees looked on their Maker,
The First One, and the Last,
And sighed and stretched wide arms
to Him.

And touched Him as He passed.

H. L. Pink.

AVOID TEMPTATION

LITTLE Peter had been sent to the sands to play, and warned not to go near the water. When mother called him in he was wet through. To her reproaches he replied: "Yes, mummy, I did go into the water; but I prayed hard that I shouldn't get wet!"

Is not this how many people act with regard to harmful and forbidden things in which they feel inclined to indulge? It is the sin that matters, rather than the consequences.

WHENEVER you do what is holy, be of good cheer, knowing that God Himself takes part with rightful courage.—Menander.

DAILY DEVOTIONS

HELPFUL THOUGHTS FOR EVERYONE

SUNDAY: Give us this day . . .

Matt. 6:11.

Because to-day is as big a part of the whole of life as we shall ever have at one time, we lay that precious present before our Lord to be used for His glory, by the gift of His grace.

Glory to God who gives this day
All that each may need or pray.

MONDAY: Our daily bread.

Matt. 6:11.

There is much anxiety because food and other commodities are scarce and high-priced. When the unknown future would worry let us rest on what the dear Saviour said, "Fear ye not, therefore, ye are of much more value than many sparrows."

Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then

Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight;

Your wants shall be His care.

TUESDAY: That ye may with one mind and one mouth glorify God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Rom. 15:6.

A Red Shield Supervisor with the forces overseas said, "It is not

'Churchanity' which counts with the men, but Christianity." Are you a Christ-man to those with whom you associate?

No creed nor form, can stand the storm,
Only the Blood can save.

WEDNESDAY: Whether . . . the world, or life, or death, or things present, or things to come; all are yours; and ye are Christ's and Christ is God's.

1 Cor. 3:22-3.

A stupendous truth with vast implications. The man of God is master of all things; he is greater than all, and is, therefore, the most responsible of all.

All things in Christ are mine
For He and God are one, Divine
In essence, glory and might.

THURSDAY: Ye are God's husbandry, ye are God's building.

1 Cor. 3:9.

Paul speaks of God as a workman. If the human will allows His plan to be perfected, how glorious is the finished product.

Give, O God, Thy strength to build
Men's lives to one vast brotherhood.

FRIDAY: Moreover it is required in stewards, that a man be found faithful.

1 Cor. 4:2.

Faithfulness reaps its own reward. No good deed is unaccounted. Very often when least expected the loyal servant of God reaps bountifully.

For faithfulness Thou givest Love
And Joy and Peace, the Heavenly Dove.

SATURDAY: I heard the Voice of the Lord.—Isaiah 6:8.

Before Isaiah's uncleanness had been purged, he heard only the voices of the seraphim, but afterwards, the Lord's call came distinctly to his hearing. What stops your ears? Is it selfishness or disobedience? Pray that the hindrance may be removed so that the will of God may be heard—and fulfilled.

Lord, speak to me, that I may speak
In living echoes of Thy tone.

BREATHING IN THE SPIRIT

"AND in the morning, rising up a great while before day, He went out, and departed into a solitary place, and there prayed" (Mark 1:35).

How much prayer meant to Jesus! It was not only His regular habit, but His resort in every emergency, however slight or serious. When perplexed, He prayed; when hard pressed by work, He prayed; when hungry for fellowship, He found it in prayer. He chose His associates and received His messages upon His knees. Shall not we . . . ask Him daily to teach us how to pray, and then plan to get along with Him regularly that He may have opportunity to teach us, and we the opportunity to practise His teaching?

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland, and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; George L. Carpenter, General; Benjamin Orames, Commissioner. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto Ont.

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TORONTO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1943

A Labor Day Theme

JESUS—the
Working ManBy the Late Commissioner
S. L. Brengle, D.D.

IT is recorded of Peter the Great that he used to make shoes like a common cobbler, in order that he might enter into sympathy with his people and help them to realize that labor is not menial, but honorable and full of dignity.

It was a great stoop from the throne of Russia to a cobbler's bench, but I will tell you of a greater.

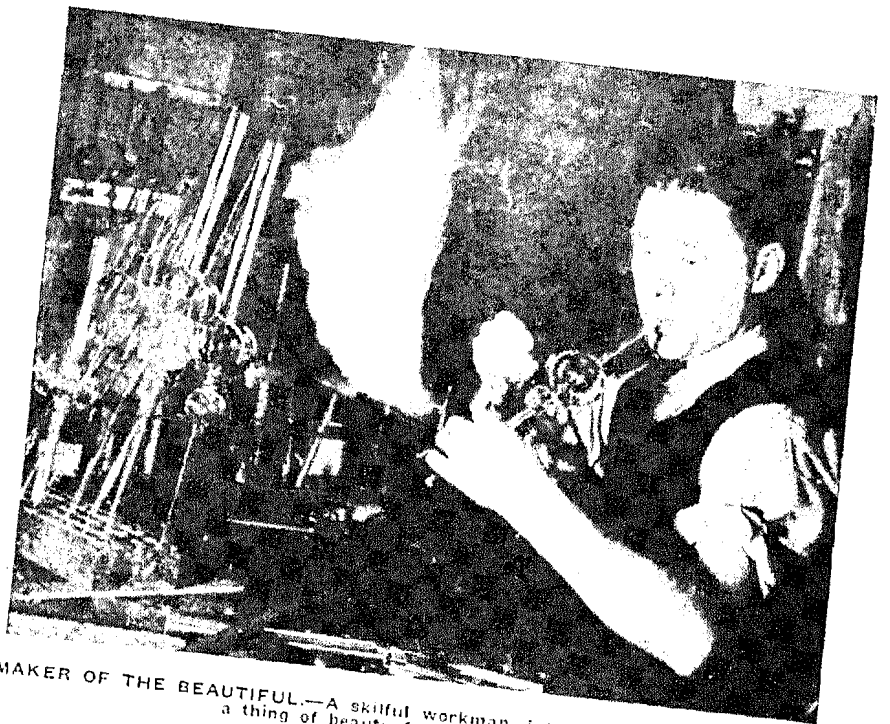
The Apostle tells us, in Hebrews 1:2, that God made the worlds by His Son, and the Son "upholds all things by the word of His power."

John tells us, in the first chapter of his Gospel, that "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. All things were made by Him, and without Him was not anything made that was made." He is the Master Workman whom the heaven of heavens cannot contain, inhabiting eternity (Isaiah 57:15), stretching forth the heavens as a curtain, making mighty systems of sun, moon and stars, creating worlds and hurling them into the awful abysses of space and causing them to move, not in chaotic confusion, but in more than clock-like harmony, by the silent, resistless energy of all-embracing laws.

He scoops out the bed of the mighty oceans. He tosses aloft hoary mountains and stretches forth vast prairies and sandy deserts. He peoples the world with living creatures, until the imagination is almost paralyzed by the contemplation of His handiwork. He is Maker of the infinitely great and the infinitely small. He made the fixed star billions of miles away and millions of times bigger than the earth on which we live, and He made the tiny insect so small that it can only be seen by the aid of the microscope.



WOMEN WORKERS.—Wartime necessity has pressed into usage women who are capably carrying labor burdens formerly borne by men. Here, two British girls rehearse with ladder and hose the duties of firemen.



MAKER OF THE BEAUTIFUL.—A skilful workman, intent upon his aim, fashions a thing of beauty from molten glass.



He garnished the heavens and stretched forth the rainbow, and He painted the insect's wings and polished the lens of its little eye. Oh, He is a wondrous workman!

BUT John tells us "The Word was made flesh and dwelt among us (and we beheld His glory, the glory of the only begotten of the Father) full of grace and truth." And the Apostle says that "Forasmuch then as the children are partakers of flesh and blood, He also Himself likewise took part of the same. For verily He took

He went down past thrones and palaces, and was born in a stable, in a manger among the cattle, that He might not be other than the lowliest of His brethren. He came to a life of obscurity, of poverty and of toil, and He, who made the worlds and upheld them by the word of His power, learned to be a carpenter.

SOME artists, when they paint a picture of Jesus, paint a face of almost womanly softness, and would picture Him to us as a delicate man, with hair parted in the middle and with patrician hands, and tapering fingers; but the Bible rather pictures Him to us as a horny-handed man of toil, whose back was bent to labor, and who earned His bread by the sweat of His brow. Bless Him!

Indeed, "He was made like unto His brethren." He became brother to the humblest son of toil, and since He has been a working-man, He has put a dignity on labor that exceeds the dignity of kings and queens.

JESUS was a working-man, and as such understands working-men. He knows their weakness. He has been pinched with their poverty. He can sympathize with them in their long hours of toil that bars them from that culture of mind which, no doubt, they crave. He understands.

But while He suffered and toiled and was tempted and tried as His brethren, and was debarred from the luxuries of wealth and the culture of schools, yet He was not debarred from culture of the heart and fellowship with His Father. He could be pure, He could be holy, He could be loving and patient and kind and true, and He did this, dying for us that we might escape from our sins and become men after the pattern of Himself.

We may not be great, but we may be good. We may not be able to perform great feats, but we can do our little task well and in the spirit of Jesus. We can be kind and patient, and faithful and true. We can become partakers of His Spirit, and do our work as unto Him, and by and by we shall enter into His glory, and we shall not be rewarded for the greatness of the work we have done, but rather for the faithfulness with which we have done it.

The carpenter who has built houses; the blacksmith who has shod horses; the man who has carried a hod; the boy who has blacked boots; the clerk who has toiled over the ledger; the farmer who has ploughed the fields and fed cattle, if he has done it faithfully, with his heart washed in the Blood of Jesus, and full of love for the Master and his fellow-men, in the spirit of prayer and thanksgiving, shall have as abundant an entrance into the everlasting Kingdom of Jesus the Carpenter, and shall have a place as near the throne as the man who preached the Gospel to thousands, or governed states and ruled kingdoms.

A GOLDEN TRACK TO GOD.

TO labor rightly and earnestly is to walk in the golden track that leads to God. It is to adopt the regimen of manhood and womanhood. It is to come into sympathy with the great struggle of humanity toward perfection. It is to adopt the fellowship of all the great and good the world has ever known.—J. G. Holland.

The Carpenter

THAT evening when the Carpenter swept out

The fragrant shavings from the workshop floor,

And placed the tools in order, and shut to
And barred for the last time the humble door,

And, going on His way to save the world,
Turned from the laborer's lot for evermore,

I wonder—was He glad?

That morning, when the Carpenter walked forth

From Joseph's doorway, in the glimmering light,

And bade His mild-eyed mother long farewell,

And, through the rose-shot skies with dawning bright,

Saw glooming the dark shadows of the Cross,

Yet, seeing, set His feet toward Calvary's height,

I wonder—was He sad?

And, when the Carpenter went on His way,

He thought not of Himself, or good, or ill;

One was His path, through shop or thronging men,

Craving His help, e'en to the Cross-crowned hill,

In toiling, healing, teaching, suffering all

His joy, His life, to do the Father's will;

And earth and Heaven are glad.

not on Him the nature of angels, but He took on Him the seed of Abraham, wherefore in all things it behoved Him to be made like His brethren."

And when He clothed Himself with our flesh, when He hid His dignity under the humble garb of humanity, He did not come as an aristocrat, but He took a lowly place in a peasant's home.

He alone of all the children of men chose His mother, and He chose one who was poor and humble and unknown among men. In His mighty descent from the bosom of the Father to the womb of the Virgin, He might have stopped at the throne of some mighty earthly empire, or among the rich and lordly; but instead of that



HOME from INDIA

*A Canadian Officer Reviews Nine Years' Service
in The Army's Greatest Missionary Field*



Adjutant Overall

HAVING traversed some 16,000 miles by devious war-time routes from India to Canada, Adjutant Ethel Overall, is to say the least, happy to be in her homeland after nine years' service in The Army's greatest Missionary field.

The Adjutant's well-earned furlough will be used to build up her physical resources, for she avers that her heart is with the people of India, and it is to them she would return.

It is well known that Army Officers, insofar as is possible, live with, and in the manner of, the people whom they are trying to win for Christ. They wear the costume of India; they live in the same kind of houses and eat the meagre meals of the great mass of the people who are very poor.

Although single, non-Indian woman Officers work almost exclusively in Army offices, hospitals, Homes for children or Hostels, theirs is a life of continual sacrifice. The voluntary separation from home and loved ones; the excessive heat, struggles with languages, problems of food and many others, can only be overcome by a daily denying of self.

One aspect of wonder to the Adjutant since her home coming, is the fact that she may have all the milk and other foods she desires, bounties taken for granted in this land of plenty, but very scarce in India.

Soul-Saving Efforts

The once popular idea that idol-worshippers were waiting to embrace Christianity is, of course, fallacious. Most of them are quite as sure their beliefs are right as are Christians about theirs. Only by the mighty, revealing power of the Spirit of God, working through utterly consecrated men and women can they be shown otherwise. Soul-saving in India is apt to be as discouraging as elsewhere, but missionaries do not lose faith, and conviction of sin and conversion are glorious realities.

After-care of converts requires much wisdom and patience, qualities which Salvationists continually demonstrate.

First appointment in the land to which God had called Adjutant Overall was humid, intensely-hot Ceylon, a veritable garden of Eden where luscious vegetation beggars description; a land of sparkling beaches, swaying palms and scented flowers, and, alas!—sin. Sin has been the master problem of Salvationists in this Island jewel, for many years, and it was here that the Adjutant first joined forces with Cingalese comrades. Two years were spent in the Finance Department, Colombo, a beautiful, clean city in which—peculiar to the East—there are no beggars.

Some years ago the Government arranged with The Salvation Army to care for all vagrants in a Home established and maintained by Army Officers. It is a task to stagger the stoutest hearts, but is be-

ing carried on to the satisfaction of the citizenry and, what is more, to the erstwhile beggars who are cleaned up, treated for physical ailments, shown how to work, and gradually transformed into self-supporting and community-promoting persons. Some are taught, largely by the Officers' Christ-like lives, of the only true God. To them Heaven's gate opens in a Vagrant's Home.

The Adjutant recalls that when she arrived in Ceylon, a malaria epidemic was sweeping through the Island and whole villages were being decimated. Army Halls were converted into dispensaries where Officers worked night and day until they, too, were affected with the disease. In these difficult days the

staffed by Indian Corps Officers trained to Government standards and who thus fill the dual position of teacher and Corps Officer. They may have well over a hundred pupils, or in villages, fifty or more, of any creed or caste.

Cycling to outlying village Corps, it was the Adjutant's joy to participate in meetings by means of a translator. At the English Corps, she presided over the Sand-tray class where children of military men and Army Officers were given a foundation of illustrated Biblical truths.

A distinct change of work brought the Adjutant into direct contact with the Indian people, and it was while at the Evangeline Booth Hospital, in the Western Territory, that the longed-for mingling with them became a daily delight. There she wrestled with the Marathi language, for incoming patients must be interviewed. She learned also to dis-



Travelling to outlying Corps in Ceylon is made possible by this type of conveyance—not the swiftest, but quite sure

Staff and pupils at the Satara Girls' School with one of the administrative buildings in the background

people saw proof of their teaching.

One of her many delightful memories is that to do with a band of street urchins. No one wanted the boys. They were hungry, unkempt, dirty and undisciplined. Peering into the Hall one Sunday, they were invited inside by the cheery-voiced girl Captain. Just for fun they entered. They liked the bright meeting and the kindly faces of the white leaders who gave them something to eat, for the boys were very poor. By this time the lads knew the Salvationists were their friends. The problem was how to hold them, how to use their energies. Why not a Scout troop? And who better for the leader than a deeply interested Missionary—so Adjutant Overall became Scout-"Master." On this page you see the picture of the boys, unbelievably smart in uniforms which the leader and helpers made. Their purposeful training led to developments little dreamed of. Some found the Saviour and became leaders of Army activity so helping other boys in like manner.

Transferred to Poona

Transferred to the Poona Editorial and Audit offices the Adjutant found life in India somewhat different. Poona has an altitude of 1,800 feet, and here is the International Headquarters department responsible for the auditing of Army accounts, editorial work and property throughout all of India, Burma and Ceylon. Lieut.-Colonel H. Mitchell is the Officer in charge. Here is also the Divisional Headquarters, an English and four Indian Corps with which is associated a school.

The Army maintains day-schools

tinguish between those too poor to pay, and those well able to do so.

At this renowned place of healing Adjutant (Dr.) D. Anderson, and his wife, who is also a doctor, are in charge. Captain-Nurse Bissex, whose home is in Hamilton, Ont., is also on the staff.

When an Indian patient enters hospital, most of the relatives come, too! They bring their own utensils, prepared to remain in close prox-

imity to the patient for as long as possible. This creates problems very difficult to the western-trained nurse.

At Satara, the Divisional Commander is Major H. Corbett, who with his wife, left Canada's shores some years ago for India. There, also, is another Canadian Officer, Major Alice Bobbitt, and to the Girls' School for which she is responsible the Adjutant was appointed. Children enter the institution at the age of seven and remain until they are sixteen years old. Many are daughters of Indian Army Officers. The curriculum embraces scholastic studies and also practical handicrafts which help to support the school. Older girls do exquisite embroidery which is sold.

Calories and Vitamins

Meals are nourishing, though to Canadian standards, somewhat meagre. Jawary (grain) is ground, mixed with water and baked. The pan-cake like result is called *bhaker* and these, with water, comprise breakfast, and the mid-day meal with a little vegetable added. Rice and meat or vegetable currie is the evening repast, and this is probably in excess of the food these children would receive at home. The average village family has one rice, and perhaps one meat and rice meal a week!

Not a few pupils become Army Officers, due to the excellent spiritual training received.

When the Adjutant was appointed to the Finance Department, Bombay Headquarters, she was the only woman Officer and there were very few of her comrade Officers who were non-Indian. Most executive positions are capably held by Indian Officers.

For security purposes it was not possible for the Adjutant to bid farewell to her Indian comrades when she left for Canada, so by these words she wishes to convey her salaams.

SAVED TO SERVE.—The motto was literally true for these boys were street urchins in Colombo, Ceylon, before Adjutant Overall (seated, centre) formed them into this Scout troop



THE completion of the Alaska Military Highway marked the successful finish of a modern engineering epic. In six months, ten thousand soldiers and six thousand civilian workmen, fighting mosquitoes, mud and musk, threw a 1,671-mile life-line through thick forest and uninhabited wildernesses.

They worked with herculean strength, pushing forward at the rate of eight miles a day, bridging two hundred streams, to lay a roadway twenty-four feet between ditches.

At the highest point, between Fort Nelson and Watson Lake, they reached an altitude of 4,212 feet.

At Dawson Creek, railroad's end, the troops and workers poured off trains, shouldered full packs, and marched into the hinterland to accomplish a history-making job.

To Dawson Creek, in August of this year, went Adjutant Cyril Clitheroe (for years a roving Salvation Army missionary among the lumber camps of Northern Ontario) to begin Salvation Army work in the boom towns through which the highway runs.

The following is the first report from The Army's one-man Corps at Dawson Creek—which, to judge by the optimistic tone of the report, will not be a "one-man" Corps very long.

AFTER twenty-five hundred miles of travelling, I arrived at Dawson Creek, B.C. On the way West, I had the pleasure of meeting workers going to duties on the Alaska Military Highway, also American soldiers, everyone of whom seemed friendly and greatly interested in the idea of The Salvation Army "opening fire" in Dawson Creek, in the interests of highway workers. Many spoke highly of Salvation Army work in the United States.

I stayed for the week-end in Edmonton, Alta., under the guidance of the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel Ursaki. Here I met several important men connected with the Alaska Highway. All were in favor of our efforts.

On Sunday, I attended the three Edmonton Corps, accompanying the

Prairie met the train en route to wish me Godspeed.

Dawson Creek at last! What a town—throbbing with growth and life. Mr. Pruhani has shown kindness and practical interest by loaning a cabin for sleeping accommodation. I have already met many

alone, endeavoring to give a message of help to the large audience which listened attentively on the sidewalk. What a variegated crowd—truckers, laborers, American soldiers, white and colored; Indians and Chinese—all listening to the Gospel story. Many are anxious

cabins, and the rush to build is evident everywhere.

I had the joy the other day of sharing Salvation Army companionship with a Salvationist dough-boy from Tulsa Corps.

We will be holding gatherings in a large Nissan building which is being used for a show house, and which seats more than 300 persons. The Kansas Bridge and Construction Company is sending buses to bring the men to the meeting. The manager of the show is helping all he can to make the first gathering a success.

There are 10,000 trucks in Dawson Creek, and I have been on the road in some of them. Home and memories are the two most precious things to the drivers with whom I've chatted. The highway itself runs through most wonderful country.

In Fort St. John I met lonely, isolated Salvationists who are delighted that The Army is opening fire. All sorts of praise is given to the early-day Salvationist, Maggie Andrews, and to men and women Officers of Gold Rush days.

Attracted by The Army Uniform

Young folk who have never seen The Salvation Army before are attracted by my uniform. All sorts of questions must be answered. "How old must you be to join?" "What are the ranks?" "Just what is The Salvation Army?"

Again and again one hears it on the streets of Dawson, "Hello, The Salvation Army! Glad you have come. We need you. Success to your work. We want to help you."

distinguished citizens. Mr. Gladin Brudin, Provincial Member of the Peace River District in British Columbia, pledged his support, and said the program of The Salvation Army is the essential program for this community. He consented to be chairman of the forthcoming Red Shield Home Service Campaign. Mr. Aspol, Mayor of Dawson Creek, pledged his support and was ready to lend a hand. Town Councillors and business men are anxious that our work should succeed and gave me a royal welcome.

I opened fire on Saturday night with an open-air meeting. I stood

that The Army should have a building. The American soldiers spoke of letters from Tunisia and other battle fronts, and said The Army is "one hundred per cent. in service." In their phrase "It is TOPS."

The reception given to The Army in this district has so far been marvellous. The West has open arms for our work. On the road to Fort St. John, men everywhere show practical kindness in free rides, smiles and handshakes.

I met Salvationists in Peace River district. They are well-known and highly spoken of. Here people are living in tents, trailers,



By swift-flowing rivers and majestic mountains, ran the "tote road" which later became the great Alaskan Highway

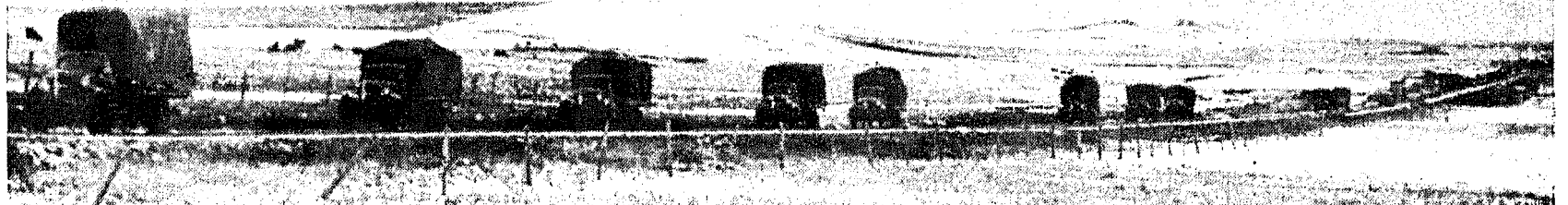
Heavy arrow shows the location of Dawson Creek, Adjutant Clitheroe's headquarters, from which he will make his excursions to the various highway workers' camps

Dawson Creek's . . . One-Man Corps

ADJUTANT C. CLITHEROE ARRIVES TO PIONEER SALVATION ARMY WORK AMONG ALASKA MILITARY HIGHWAY WORKERS

Divisional Commander to Edmonton Citadel in the evening. After an inspiring meeting, Lieut.-Colonel Ursaki, in a special dedication service, called all Officers to the platform, and under the dear old Flag, dedicated me to the service of God in Dawson Creek. Mrs. Ursaki offered special prayer.

The following day I left for Dawson Creek, carrying with me a tambourine donated by a comrade of Edmonton I Corps, and Song Books donated by Major Rea. On the train I spent an interesting time with workers bound for different parts of the highway. Salvationists of Grand



Thousands of heavy-duty trucks speed over the new highway, carrying men and materials to the fighting front



FROM DREAMS TO REALITIES

by

Alice M. Lydall

works of the devil; peace on earth means the peace of God in the heart of mankind and such was the dream that Jesus died for. Who shall say that such a dream shall not come true.

How shall we help to bring that dream into actuality? In our prayers? Undoubtedly so. Not so much by the incessant repetition of phrases, but by a clear and broad conception of what those phrases mean. "Thy Kingdom come" not to Canada, to England, the United States alone, but to Russia, India, China, Japan, the Islands of the Pacific, the African continent, to the whole wide world.

Missionaries have carried the Gospel to far countries and have done magnificent work, the importance of which we do not yet fully appreciate. But we have to see that the Gospel they carry is put into action.

The Kingdom of God means, not patronage and certainly not exploitation, but brotherhood and equality. It means the Atlantic Charter in effect, with just and righteous government in every land, and the guarantee of security for every living soul, be his skin, black, yellow, red or white. It means an equal distribution of the riches of the world and an equality of opportunity for all — the Gospel of Jesus in practical operation. That (Continued foot of column 4)

MINISTRY OF MERCY

Vancouver League of Mercy Passes Its Thirtieth Milestone on the Highway of Cheer-Bringing

THE Vancouver League of Mercy was organized thirty years ago by Brigadier Mrs. Green (R) and since that time, whether the members have been few or many, Christ-like work has been maintained.

The present membership numbers twenty-three, all actively engaged in carrying on a varied and interesting program. Nine hospitals and public institutions are visited regularly and services of worship are conducted in four of these. Approximately one thousand copies of The War Cry are distributed each month. At Christmas, Easter, midsummer, and, often more frequent-

ly, special treats of fruit, ice cream, are dispensed in each institution visited.

Musical programs are also arranged to bring cheer into the lives of those who are shut-in. Wherever there is sickness, sorrow, or the need of a loving hand and sympathetic friend, League of Mercy members are to be found.

It is of interest that nineteen of the thirty years of activity were directed by Mrs. A. E. Lewis, who is still a valued member; also that Sergeant-Major Mrs. Middleton and Treasurer Mrs. Wells are daughters of two of the original members.



Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel M. Junker (front row, third from left), Divisional League of Mercy Secretary, is photographed with Vancouver City's sunshine-dispensing Leaguers. Sister Mrs. Middleton (front row, second from left) is the Sergeant-Major

Wrest Sight Of Thee

LORD of all light and beauty make me pure. Unfettered by the weight of earthly things; Take from my life whatever man obscure The sight of Thee. Oh, give my spirit wings To rise to heavenly heights. For I have seen A faint gleam of Thy loveliness divine, And with the wonder of a blind man keen With a new gift of sight, I would refine Each thought, word, act, thus evermore to be Part of the plan of beauty Thou hast made. Only the pure at length shall look on Thee: Lord, keep me Thine lest all my gladness fade. Then, at the last, even from the lowest place, I may behold the brightness of Thy face.

Christobel Boudall.

"COME AND DINE"

Bounty and Blessing at the Father's Table

PATRONS of a coffee shop at Bucyrus, Ohio, found its doors locked and the following sign conspicuously displayed:

"No Coffee
No Sugar
No Meat
No Help
No Oil
No Heat
No Profit

If you want a square meal join the Army."

And we would like to say if you are hungry spiritually, in a world which possesses absolutely nothing to satisfy that hunger, join the army of those who are going to the Lord Jesus Christ for heart satisfaction.

He said: "I am the Bread of Life: he that cometh to me shall never hunger" (John 6:35).

It matters not whether you hunger for the forgiveness of sins, or for peace, or for righteousness, or for joy unspeakable or for "abundant life"—you shall be filled if you look to Him — and to Him alone. NOW!

A Prayer

JESUS the hindrance show,
Which I have feared to see;
Yet let me now consent to know
What keeps me out of Thee.

(Continued from column 3)
is, whether we realize it or no, what we pray for when we say, "Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven." What a mockery to pray that prayer if we do not have faith in the ultimate answer.

Men have died for their dreams, and the Greatest of all men died also for a dream. These dreams must materialize!

These things shall be; a loftier race Than e'er the world hath known to rise, With flame of freedom in their souls And light of knowledge in their eyes.

Nation with nation, land with land, Unarmed shall live as comrades free, In every heart and brain shall throb The pulse of one fraternity.

There shall be no more sin or shame Though pain and passion shall not die, For man shall be at one with God In bonds of firm necessity.

SEEN THROUGH A KNOT-HOLE

By Recruiting Sergeant J. Watson, Danforth, Toronto

AT a time when serving as an orderly to the Colonel-in-Charge of the Royal Regimental District Staff, I delivered a message to the home of the Adjutant. I was called into his room, where we sat conversing. He said there was one incident in his experience he would never forget.

Before he became the Adjutant he had been Sergeant-Major. One day he noticed a soldier crossing a field to enter an old shed. Another man followed the same procedure, then another and another until half a dozen men had entered the old shed. The Sergeant-Major realized he now had a chance of catching those fellows red-handed at their gambling.

He crept quietly toward the old shed, and placed his eye at a knot-hole in one of the boards. There, to his great surprise, he saw the small group of men kneeling on the ground in prayer. The sight gave him such a thrill that he crept away, deeply stirred. It had left a lasting impression.

It may be that those praying soldiers never knew what their godliness meant to the Sergeant-Major, and to many more.

The

MAGAZINE PAGE

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR ALL THE FAMILY TO READ AND TO ENJOY

DERENNES' STRANGE FRIEND

The Bat—One of Nature's Most Interesting and Delicate Creatures

DID anyone ever have a stranger pet than Charles Derennes, with his tame bat? This observant Frenchman, a true friend of birds and animals, wrote a fascinating book "The Life of the Bat," in which he told the story of "Noctu," a bat which he taught to eat from his hand and take pleasure in his fondling. To him the bat is one of Nature's most interesting creatures, and he insists that his pet Noctu had "the most human expressions that I have ever observed in the face of an animal."

Many people shudder at the sight of a bat, states J. Frank Browning in *Our Dumb Animals*, and wonder how anyone could like one. He's certainly not handsome, nor does he look very intelligent as he hangs upside-down from a twig, blinking his beady eyes in a defiant sort of way. But most people find the bat a tolerable creature as they learn to know him better.

If you take a bat in your hands (not a Malay bat, for they sometimes are five feet long!), you'll feel the animal trembling all over. That's because, to those delicate wings, which are perhaps the most sensitive sense-organs in the world,

the touch of your palm is like a rasping file.

Those tender wings and his big vibrating ears are the mystery and wonder of the bat. They enable him to fly in the darkest night, through the thickest forest, when his eyes are of little use to him, and pursue his insect prey without striking a single trunk or branch. These wings that "see" in the dark, are made up of a close network of fine nerves which are able to detect in advance any obstacle that is in his line of travel. Experiments have blindfolded bats and released them in a large room where many ropes were suspended from the ceiling. Result—the bats flitted around with their customary bullet-speed, without touching a single rope—a feat indeed!

In certain parts of the South huge bat shelters and roosts are maintained for the good they do in destroying enormous quantities of flying moths and other harmful insects.

And so we see that gentleness should be shown this creature who, in spite of his strange appearance and harsh voice, is a real friend to man.

NATURE STEPS IN

Canada Provided With Two New Openings to the Sea

NATURE has turned the tables on the map-makers who drew the Canada-Alaska boundary on the Alaskan panhandle, and has provided Canada with two openings to salt water that were only discovered recently.

Under the Alaska boundary dispute, in which a British-American commission drew up a settlement, the boundary was surveyed on a line not closer than ten miles to the sea. This cut Canada out of possible harbors in northern B.C. The Alaskan panhandle contains harbors like Skagway and Juneau.

Recent investigations of defence conditions in the B.C.-Alaska area have demonstrated that in two inlets glaciers have melted back beyond the Canadian frontier a few miles inland. Word of the discovery was brought back to Ottawa by the permanent joint defence board which recently inspected Alaska defence works.

SHOWING PROPER RESPECT

MANY years ago, when class distinctions were very strictly observed, a nobleman in Lancashire, England, received from his steward a letter which had this postscript:

"I beg your lordship will excuse me for having taken the liberty of writing this in my shirt sleeves, but the excessive heat has compelled me to be guilty of this disrespect."

THE EARTH

THE area of the Earth is estimated to be 196,550,000 square miles; 141,050,000 square miles of this is water and 55,500,000 square miles is land.

The diameter of the Earth at the Equator is 7,926 miles, and at the Poles 7,900 miles.

MEXICO'S NEW VOLCANO

Explosion Under a Field And Its Curious Sequence

A NEW volcano, to which the name of Paricutin has been given, has been formed this year in the Mexican state of Michoacan.

A terrific explosion occurred under a field, and within a few weeks the volcano had risen to a height of 900 feet, with a diameter of nearly a mile.

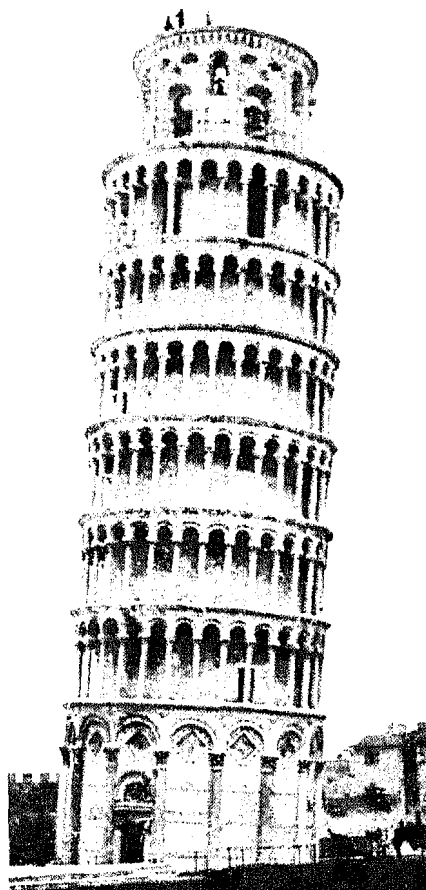
Ashes from the crater destroyed all crops within twelve miles and were even blown over Mexico City, 180 miles distant.

PHOTO-

PEEPS

at PEOPLE

and PLACES



HE leaning Tower of Pisa, Italy, one of the seven wonders of the world is 220-feet above street level, and is estimated to weigh more than 200,000 tons.

THIS tree-top 'plane spotter is 71-year-old Canon Wilkinson, of Melton Hill, Suffolk, who built his lookout at the top of a 82-foot pine tree. There is 35-feet of walkway from the ground to a beech tree, and this continues to the pine tree crow's nest.

JOHN BULL

JOHN BULL as the personification of the English nation originated in a satire published in 1712 by John Arbuthnot, a Scottish humorist. The work was entitled "The History of John Bull," and was intended to satirize the Duke of Marlborough and to oppose the war of the Spanish succession. At first it was attributed to Swift, but Arbuthnot's authorship was proved beyond doubt.

In the satire John is a good-natured, bluff, portly and bull-headed fellow of the country-gentleman type.

ONE GOOD TURN

THE story of a group of Chinese students, journeying to rejoin their evacuated University at Chengtu, tells of one occasion when honesty met with its own reward.

These students, practically penniless and with very few possessions, found in the train an unclaimed roll of bedding, which they could easily and usefully have kept. Instead, they handed it over to the Y.M.C.A.'s lost-and-found department at the next town they reached, at the same time applying for a loan to help them on their way to Chengtu. The loan was granted.

Later, however, they were told that they need not repay their debt to the Y.M.C.A., as an anxious merchant had appeared who had paid far more than this amount to recover his property. The bedding roll which the students had handed over concealed currency notes to the value of thousands of dollars.

CONCISE CLIPPINGS

In 1611 an English traveller introduced the table fork from Italy, for which he was regarded with much disfavor.

The scientific name for the cocoa plant is "Theobroma," the drink of the gods—which was the name given it by the great botanist, Linnaeus, when he first tasted a cup of chocolate.

The kangaroo strikes at its enemies with its strong hind feet, poisoning on its tail to do so.

John Milton was only fifteen when he wrote the hymn commencing, "Let us with a gladsome mind."

It is estimated that four to five billion jars of food may be canned this year—twice as many as in a peace-time year.

TWINKLE, TWINKLE, UP-TO-DATE

WRINKLES, wrinkles, solar star, I obtain of what you are, When unto the noonday sky I the spectroscope apply; For the spectrum renders clear Gaps within your photosphere, Also sodium in the bar Which your rays yield, solar star.

CURIOUS ORIGINS

TAFFETA is named from a street in Bagdad.

Gauze gets its name from Gaza. Serge derives its name from Xerga, a Spanish name for a peculiar woollen blanket.

Shawls were first used as carpets and tapestries.

Blanket is called after Thomas Blanket, a famous clothier.

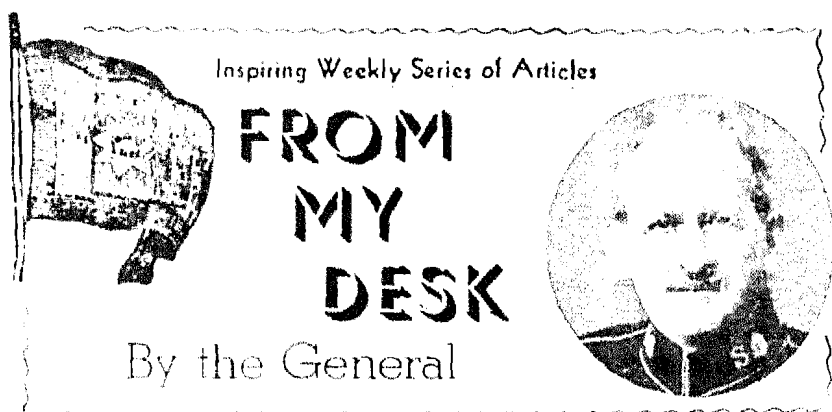
Buckram takes its name from Fostat, a city of the Middle Ages, from which Cairo is descended.

VALUABLE MILKWEED

Long Despised But Now Avidly Required By Industry

LONG despised and abhorred as an annoying weed, the familiar milkweed is now travelling a prosperous road.

The "milk" of milkweed, when dried, yields a gum which is said to add strength and durability to synthetic rubber, and for this purpose the assistance of farmers and rural school children is also being enlisted by the Dominion Department of Agriculture in the gathering of milkweed leaves.



How Much Do We See?

“WHAT the eye does not see the heart does not grieve over.” We have quoted the old saw innumerable times. But how often have we realized its deep truth in relation to our work for God? Or how often have we faced up the searching implication of the familiar proverb with regard to our task in this dark and hungry day?

A good deal is being said about the moral laxity which is haunting our times. It finds newspaper headlines. It rears its ugly head in our factories and camps. It impudently whips our faces in the street. But how many of our hearts really grieve over it?

We suffer the pains and restraints caused by the wickedness and pride of men. Our lives are dominated on the physical plane by the conflict which has plunged the entire world into unrest and sorrow. We say that it is all because men have forgotten God. But do our hearts really grieve over these major disasters that have thrown the world into chaos?

We try to peer into the future for which a multitude of plans and blue prints are being provided, and we say, for the hundredth time, that unless men build on a better foundation we shall soon slip back into the old round of sowing winds and reaping whirlwinds. But do our hearts really grieve over the lack of certainty in our sense of direction?

IMMEDIATE THINGS DETERMINE THE VIEWPOINT

DO we feel as keenly about these things as we would, for instance, about the plight of a child with its foot caught in a gate? Do we feel we must push and pull and struggle and contrive and go on doing something, the best we can do, until we achieve release?

While I maintain constant watch for signs of concern—the constructive concern acts effectively—I must confess that I see more of the shrugged shoulder than the grieved heart.

The truth is that many of us do not see. We are unable to relate the separate facts that present themselves for our consideration with the whole of life.

Our desks, homes, benches, ration books, cycles, shoes, sinks, and even the impediments of our service for God are more real to us than the broad panorama of life. The reason is clear. We do not spread these things before the Lord. We do not allow the Divine point of view that shines forth steadily from the Bible to determine our own point of view.

In some senses, many of us have allowed the swift tide of life to tear us from our moorings. Our hearts are not fixed on the Eternal God in such a way that we are able to see as He sees. We drift, carried away by loves and indignations, like a bird flitting from tree to tree and playing with the abundance of food around it, instead of being set on our course like the migrant answering the call to cross sea and land and allowing nothing to turn it aside.

THE FUNDAMENTAL FAILURE

WHAT is wrong with the Church to-day? A hundred answers are given. I feel that the fundamental failure is one of vision. If we cannot see, we cannot grieve, and if we do not grieve we cannot act, for ours is a Salvation task, a self-sacrificial, persistent crusade that learns from experience and is not turned aside, that marches to a drum that beats for God's warriors and is never silent.

We read how Jesus “looked on” people; He saw them as they really were and then acted, for their healing and Salvation. When He went into the city called Nain a dead man was being carried out, his mother beside the bier.

The Lord saw her, He had compassion on her, and said unto her, “Weep not.”

The sequence seems obvious enough. But how few of us really see! Should we, arriving amid the bustle of a city gate, have given a glance to the sorrowing mother discerning enough to have moved us to compassion?

Are we, as a people, seeing the world trudging along to the burial of its dead hopes? If not, we can never give the quickening word, never lead the dead back to the Source of life.

SIGHT PRECEDES ACTION

THIS fundamental need weighs heavily upon my heart. I read letters, listen to prayers and testimonies, watch The Army at work and all the time ask:

How much is he seeing as he plays his instrument? What does she see as she serves the queue in the Red Shield Club?

What is she seeing as she watches the life of her street?

Sight precedes action in our spiritual realm as much as in the spheres of conflict. The bomb aimer crouching on his frail floor in the sky, the undersea technician with his eye glued to the periscope, the designer bent over his plans, the general working out the details of his attack, must each see what is to be done, and why and how and with what result. How much do we see? Lord, that we may receive our sight!

“TABERNACLES IN DESERTS of SIN and VICE”

Lady Grigg, Wife of Great Britain's Secretary of State for War, Officially Opens Large Red Shield Hostel in the Empire's Capital

SIR JAMES GRIGG, Secretary of State for War, not having arrived home from the Middle East, Lady Grigg fulfilled his engagement to declare open a large Red Shield Hostel in Blackfriars Road, London, on a recent Thursday afternoon.

Introduced by the British Commissioner, Lady Grigg, tall and dressed in blue that matched exactly the blue in The Army Flag beside which she stood, captivated the very representative company which gathered, by her able and spirited words.

Speaking of her husband's “utmost sympathy” with the work of

about him, the Rt. Hon. G. H. Hall, M.P., Financial Secretary to the Admiralty, said that the First Lord and all the members of the Board of the Admiralty had asked him to express to The Army, and all the voluntary bodies, their sincere thanks for all that was done for men serving on the seven seas.

“Your work amongst millions of young men and women, torn from homes which almost all of them dearly love, to take part in arduous, unpleasant and dangerous tasks, cannot be overestimated! You provide tabernacles in deserts of sin and vice. Anxious parents receiving letters from Red Shield Hostels or other of the nine voluntary organizations, know that if their children are spending their time in such places there is nothing very wrong.

Air Vice-Marshal Douglas Culyer, C.B., D.F.C., Director-General of Personal Services, declared that the more isolated an R.A.F. station was, the more certain one could be that The Salvation Army would be there. During a recent visit to Canada he had found the same service being given. The R.A.F. owed an “unrepayable debt” to The Salvation Army.

Prayer of dedication was led by Dr. C. D. Symons, Chaplain-General of the Forces, who also pronounced the Benediction.

A post-benediction word was added by Lady Simon, who, conveying the greetings of the Lord Chancellor to the British Commissioner, found herself at the speaking-rail, and so gave to the crowd a few sentences in Irish and English, ending with, “May the blessing of God and St. Patrick be with ye!”

Colonel C. Durman spoke of The Army's pleasure at the presence of Lieut.-General Sir John Brown, chairman, and members of the Council of Voluntary War Workers; Major-General Sir Colin Jardine, Director of Welfare, British Army; Colonel Straube, U.S. Army, and other distinguished friends.

Remarkable Transformation

The Hostel is a remarkable instance of transformation. The gaily-decorated restaurant was originally the dining-room of the Blackfriars Shelter. The Free Breakfasts, famous in Army social history as the occasions for gathering in of the homeless jetsam of the city, took place there. Hundreds of hopeless men have found Salvation there. During the London blitz the building was very badly damaged. A fire-engine was flung through the roof. During the opening ceremony one open door showed a vista of deep craters and ruin. But restoration and “requisition” for use of Servicemen have worked wonders. Bright, airy, comfortably furnished lounge and bedrooms are available to all men in King's uniform. Major and Mrs. Holdstock are in charge.

DAY OF PRAYER AND DEDICATION

AS will have been observed in the daily press, His Majesty King George has requested that Friday, September 3, the anniversary of the beginning of the war, be set aside as a Day of Prayer and Dedication. It is understood that many churches are also making the observance on the following Sunday.

Salvationists in the Canadian Territory will readily fall in line with the plans made for special services, and will gladly unite their supplications with those of the praying millions around the Empire, remembering also the stricken and the sorrowing.

Important Announcement

Appointment of New Chief of the Staff

ACABLED message received by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, as this issue of The War Cry goes to press, announces the appointment of



Commissioner Chas. H. Baugh, International Headquarters, as the new Chief of the Staff, in succession to Commissioner A. G. Cunningham, who recently retired from active service.

Commissioner Baugh, who has visited Canada, came out of Wood Green Corps, London, and has seen forty-four years of service as an Officer. As Managing Director of The Salvation Army Assurance Society and head of other of The Army's business concerns, he has given outstanding service. He has travelled extensively in The Army's interests and was formerly Territorial Commander in North India.

The Army, she summed up the spirit of its endeavors by quoting an unsolicited testimony from a friend who had observed Salvationists on medical work in India:

“What struck me most was their endurance and cheerfulness. I think the first was because of their discipline, which is military in the best sense, and the cheerfulness came from their spiritual convictions. They are the hardest-working people I have ever met and they live on next to nothing!”

Lady Grigg divided the War Work of The Army into five categories and declared that while the value of material things must be recognized, the most important were the things of the heart, and The Army put first things first.

With much of the quiet steel-below-smiles authority of the Navy

« THE MAIL BAG »

THE OLD CORPS

The Editor:

The issue of the Canadian War Cry dated July 10 was of more than usual interest to me, as it carried a group-photo of Edmonton Citadel's early-day Soldiers and converts. Well, thank God, I was among this splendid crowd (bottom row, second from the end) and am still able to report victory.

The small boy in the same row is now dean of the English Church at The Pas, Northern Manitoba, and is

principal of an industrial school for native Indian children. We still correspond with each other. The young man in the top row (fourth from the right) has been in charge of the famous Union Rescue Mission, Los Angeles, for about five years.

What happy memories of those early days in Edmonton are recalled. The old Corps that brought me to the Fold! I left it for the Training Home forty-eight years ago and am still rejoicing in the decision made then, although it was quite a struggle to give up my position as manager of a large business. I was then twenty-two and the world and the devil tried hard to keep me tied up to worldly ambition.

Now in retirement years, when I reflect upon the past, I am grateful to God for His wonderful leadings and sustaining grace. Please pass on my cordial regards to the Old Guard.

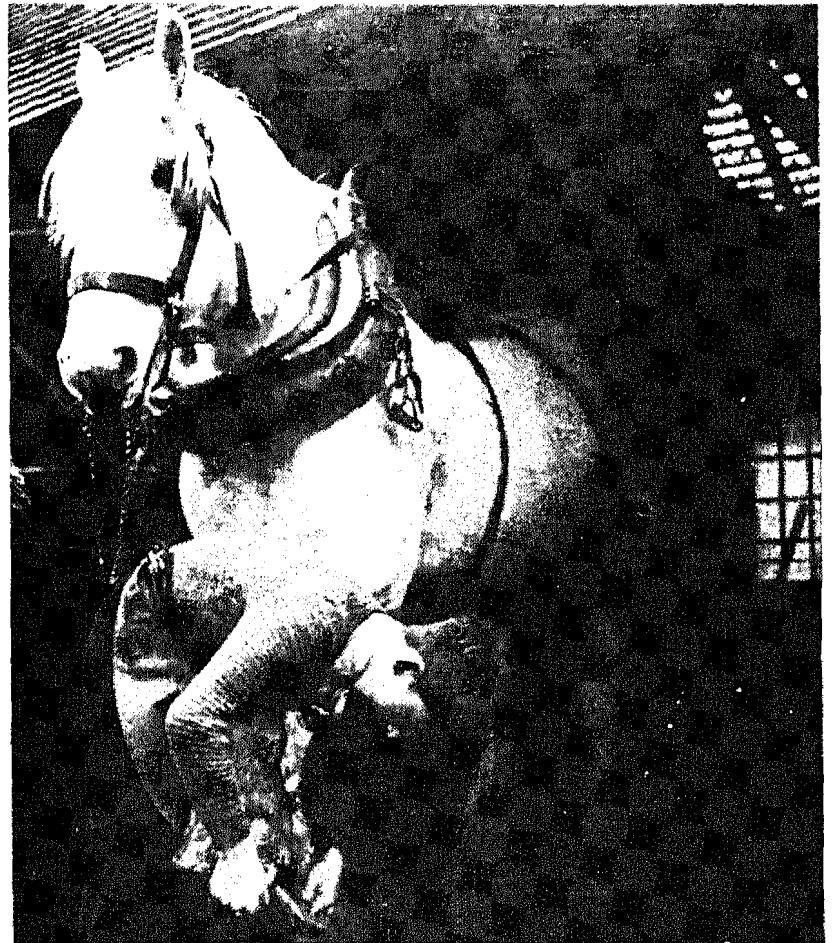
In passing I may say that I greatly appreciate The War Cry. It is full of spiritual blessing and helpful instruction.

Pasadena, Wm. G. White,
California. Lieut.-Colonel (R).

FROM NORTH AFRICA

The Editor:

I would like to say that the efforts of those who produce The War Cry are not in vain, for The Army's White-Winged Messenger is certainly one publication we look forward to receiving while away from our Canadian homeland. Not only because of the news contained therein, but also because of the inspiration brought to our souls through its pages. Out here in North Africa, with its great lack of



WARTIME EXIGENCIES in the Old Land have made it necessary for many a boy to labor at his dad's business ahead of time. Dobbin patiently waits while his shoe is adjusted by the youthful blacksmith.

Christian environment, such as is present in Canada, The War Cry will be all the more welcome.

Vernon Marsland,
Captain.

LABOR SUNDAY

SEPTEMBER 5

A MESSAGE published by the Christian Social Council of Canada on which body The Salvation Army is represented by the Field Secretary, Colonel F. C. Ham, contains the following pertinent reference to Labor Sunday, observed by the Churches and The Army on September 5:

"Christianity took its rise among the common people. Its Founder was a carpenter, its first leaders for the most part men of the working class, its appeal primarily to the masses. In course of time the Church's membership came to include all classes, and rightly so; but the Church will be untrue to herself and to her ancient tradition if she ever loses concern for the workers.

"By reason of the war, more people in Canada to-day, both men and women, are included in the ranks of Labor than at any time in the history of the country. The industrial strength of the Dominion has never been greater. Our nation's output of the tools of war has reached 'an all-time high.' The employment index of Canadian factories is at a maximum. Canada may well be proud of her industrial effort. Never has there been such good reason for the Church to recognize the place of Labor in our national life.

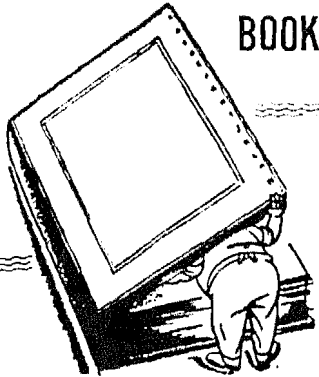
Preparing for Post-War Period

"Labor is preparing for the post-war period. The present war is but one phase of a vast social revolution, affecting all parts of the world and determining the social pattern for generations to come. There is world-wide determination to secure a better social and economic order, and Labor shares this determination. Its contribution to the current struggle will entitle it to a voice in deciding the questions that will arise.

"Plans for social security are being devised and considered in Great (Continued on page 12)

The Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, wishes to acknowledge through The War Cry the receipt of an anonymous donation of \$10.

LOOKING INTO BOOKS



"ALL THE WORLD"

July-September Issue

NUMEROUS interesting features appear in the current issue of "All the World," including an informative article by Mrs. General Carpenter, entitled "People I Met in the Americas." Among other personalities, the writer narrates a striking incident in the life of the late Brigadier John McElhiney.

Other articles are: "The Army with the army" (Brigadier Percival Dale, Australia); "Celestine Schoch and Elwin Oliphant" (Colonel S. C. Gauntlett); "Men Under Arms" (Major H. B. Blackwell); "How The Army Helps the Drink-Slave" (New Zealand Inebriates' Colony); and "Review of Happenings in The Army World." Canada's Red Shield work is featured in a page of pictures, and indeed, the issue is profusely illustrated throughout.

HOME FRONT CAMPAIGN NUMBER

Next week's issue of The War Cry will largely feature in picture and letterpress, aspects of The Army's many-sided work.



THE LABOR PROBLEM, so far as Britain is concerned, has been considerably assisted by the Land Army Girls. In the photograph they are seen attending to some of their duties.

HERE AND THERE IN THE ARMY WORLD

COMMISSIONER W. C. ARNOLD, Territorial Commander for the Southern U.S. Territory, has entered Georgia Baptist Hospital, Atlanta, for an operation in connection with a thyroid condition.

UNDER CANVAS

NOTEWORTHY results have been achieved from various tent campaigns held during the summer months in the United States. In many instances attendances were greatly increased.

TREED BY HYENAS

EAST AFRICA can still provide Missionary adventure, says the latest East African War Cry. Lieutenant Nabella, of Taru Corps, told his Divisional Officer, Major Munn, that while collecting for Self-Denial he lost his way in the bush.

Following the railway line he found that he was being stalked by three large hyenas. Usually the hyena is a coward but these three closed in on our comrade, who now thoroughly alarmed, climbed a telegraph pole. Here he stayed for an hour until some native hunters appeared and the animals disappeared into the bush.

"I shook my collecting box but they just sat and looked up at me," said the Lieutenant.

RESCUED A GERMAN SALVATIONIST

A N English Salvationist airforce-man, who speaks glowingly of Army meetings in Cairo, and since has been transferred to Malta, relates how in the performance of his duties he met a German Salvationist airman and assisted in his rescue from the sea. His Naval and Military Leagues badge attracted the rescued man's notice, and the latter made signs to indicate that he too was a Salvationist.

IN CHINESE STYLE

A UNIQUE and highly successful reception and dinner gathering was held recently at Fort Smith, Arkansas, under Salvation Army auspices, fifteen Chinese men on military service taking part.

Local Advisory Board members and special friends of the Chinese lads joined in the festivities and Chinese cooking and style was observed.

"MADE-OVER" DISPLAY. Tuesday, September 28, will be "Open House" at 40 Irwin Avenue, Toronto. Please keep this date open and plan to come to the Headquarters of the R.S.W.A. You will have the opportunity of viewing the new quilts that come to us on an average of 2,000 per month. The main feature will be the display of made-over garments.

Will every R.S.W.A. group be sure to send you contribution to this exhibit not later than September 10. It would be an excellent gesture if each Corps made a complete outfit for a girl or boy, but remember the clothing must be made over from other garments.

Do not forget to print the name of your Corps on a card 5-inches by 3-inches, and attach it to the outfit. If you cannot make a complete outfit, do one garment. We are anxious to make this event a real success but we can only do this with your help. We know you will not fail. Thanks.

DITTY BAGS. A further word about these. We are hoping that where funds are available that you will purchase your own material for the bags, but where this is impossible, we will supply from the Centre.

A number of our groups who made the bags for us last year are now employed and we must ask you to make your own this year. The measurements of the finished bag should be 17-inches x 10-inches—make sure to have a double draw string at the top and the material should be navy drill, or a good strong material will serve the purpose. Here are some suggestions for contents:

Razor blades, handkerchiefs, tooth brush and paste, canned fruit, juice or soup, comb, soap, chewing gum, chocolate bars, towel and wash cloth, game or book, darning wool and needles, socks, sweater, scarf, gloves (navy or grey).

It is not necessary to put all of the woollen garments mentioned in each bag, but at least two garments should be included. Any little snack

that you think a sailor would enjoy may be included but no loose candy or biscuits, please. Everything must be well wrapped.

Place a list of the contents on the outside of the bag—this saves endless work.

May I stress this point—we would rather you completely filled three bags than half filled twelve.

We have a few empty bags left over from last year—first come, first served.

Among the many comrades whom we had the pleasure of meeting at Jackson's Point are our good friends Brigadier and Mrs. B. Morris of Windsor. Mrs. Morris is the secretary-treasurer of the R.S.W.A. there and is proving an energetic assistant to Major D. Barr, the president. Mrs. Morris has just sent a cheque amounting to \$50 for wool. The following report will be of interest to our members:

Soldiers' Wives Help

"In spite of the many women who have gone into war factories to work, our Red Shield work goes ahead. We have incorporated into our twenty-two groups another ambitious band of women whose husbands are in the Essex Scottish Regiment overseas. They live in the wartime houses here in Windsor and meet once a week to knit and sew for those less fortunate than themselves, and already have turned in quite a number of garments and quilts.

"In order to raise funds to buy wool, our president, Major Doris Barr, thought we might arrange a program. With the consent and as-

sistance of the Corps Officer, Major G. Mundy, a night was fixed for us to use the No. 1 Citadel; the Band attended, and rendered "Under Two Flags" and the "Red Shield March." We also had a useful and amusing sketch, "Counter Attack," and by the courtesy of the Kiwanis Club and Junior Chamber of Commerce three war films were shown. The crowds exceeded our expectations. The Hall was filled to overflowing. Programs sold at 25 cents each. Presiding, was Mrs. N. McDonald, wife of one of the leading doctors, and also the honorary president of the Grace Hospital Auxiliary."

Engineers. A daughter in the R.C.A.F., dispensing. She is out West, and this beloved son, who is hurt, is in the R.A.F. He is injured in the head and how serious it is we have not yet learned. God has been ever near to me since we lost their beloved dad and His hand will surely guide my boys through these awful struggles and some day bring them all back to me."

Camp Borden: "I wish to thank you very much for your kind letter regarding my son being reported in the casualty list as missing. We have not given up hope of hearing more favorable news, but if the worst should befall us, although it would be a very hard blow, because he is our only child, I shall be proud of him and shall feel he has not lived in vain, and we shall at least be thankful that we have been entrusted to raising him to manhood and have had the pleasure of his company for a time. I hardly know what more to say except that I sincerely hope your prayers for his safety will be answered, and thank you with all my heart."

Mattawa, Ont.: "I do appreciate your very kind thoughts of sym-

Remember The Salvation Army In Your Will!

WEARY and burdened souls in sore need of help are looking to The Salvation Army for relief, but the Organization, though eager and willing, is limited in its endeavor because of the lack of funds.

It is respectfully suggested that definite and immediate action be taken to remember The Salvation Army in your will; so that the good work that has met with your approval in life may continue when you are called to leave the world.

Write for information and advice to:

Commissioner B. Oramas,
20 Albert Street, Toronto.

Mrs. Brigadier Raymer, wife of the Divisional Commander of the North and Mid-Ontario Division, sends a letter of sympathy to the relatives of casualties. The following are a few extracts from replies Mrs. Raymer has received:

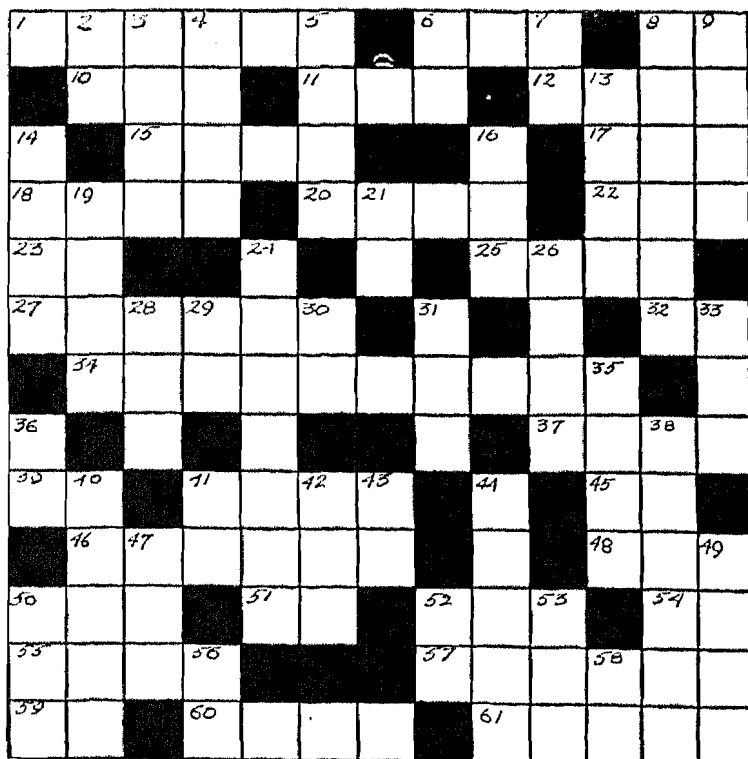
From Chapleau, Ont. "Thank you so much for your comforting letter. In times like these our thoughts are ever with our loved ones. I have one son in England with the

pathy for me in the days of my anxiety. I hope your prayers will be answered for universal peace on earth and good will to all distressed people. Thanking you for all attention."

Novar, Ont.: "I was so pleased to get your letter and I thank you ever so much. I was very glad to hear my husband is alive and where he is. I know God will look after His own. I look to God to give him strength."

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Bible Teachings: "Repentance"

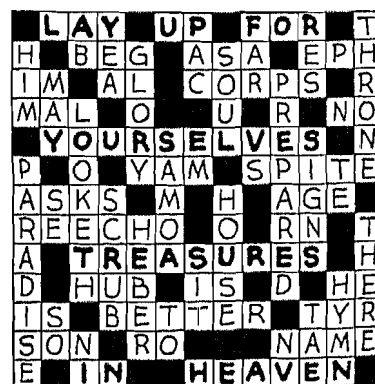


"Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon." Isa. 55:7.

- HORIZONTAL**
- ye: for the kingdom of heaven is" Matt. 3:2
 - that covereth his sins shall prosper" Prov. 28:13
 - Repent ye therefore, and be converted" Acts 3:19
 - Look not thou upon the wine when it is" Prov. 23:31
 - a broken heart" Ps. 51:17
 - ye unto me, saith the Lord" Zech. 1:3
 - ye the Lord while he may be found" Isa. 55:6
 - Seed vessel" call ye him while he is near" Isa. 55:6
 - every one from his way" Jer. 25:5
 - Sanctions
 - Senior
 - sinned greatly. In that I have" II Sam. 24:10
 - for he will abundantly" Isa. 55:7
 - North River
 - Submit" therefore to God" Jas. 4:7
 - Lord is" unto them that are of a broken heart" Ps. 34:18
 - he faithful and just to forgive" I John 1:9
 - came not to the righteous" Mark 2:17
 - Just persons, which need repentance" Luke 15:7
 - the shall be cut off" Prov. 2:22
 - Compass point
 - Cereal point
 - Altar of testimony" Josh. 22:34
 - over sinner that repenteth" Luke 15:7
 - Father
 - Depart" evil, and do good" Ps. 34:14
 - but to repentance" Luke 5:32
 - Field-marshal
 - Harden not heart" Ps. 5:8

A
Weekly
Test
of
Bible
Knowledge

Answer to Last Puzzle



- VERTICAL**
- Ancestor of Jesus. Luke 3:28
 - Spanish dollar
 - Place of man's creation. Gen. 2:8
 - away thy iniquity of thy servant" II Sam. 24:10
 - North Dakota
 - Size of shot
 - sacrifices of God are a spirit" Ps. 51:17
 - All the world shall remember and turn" Ps. 22:27
 - Same as 18 across
 - Point of the crescent moon
 - And spared not the world" II Pet. 2:5
 - without ceasing" I Thess. 5:17
 - Number of chapter in Psalms beginning, "O Lord, rebuke me not"
 - Let the wicked his way" Isa. 55:7
 - Sign
 - thy staff they comfort me" Ps. 23:4
 - Dutch
- Our text is 1, 11, 12, 34, 55, 60 and 61 combined
- Nova Scotia
 - turn away your faces from your abominations" Ezek. 14:6
 - Hurrah
 - If we confess our" I John 1:9
 - Third note in scale
 - repent ye, and believe the" Mark 1:15
 - of bees and honey" Judges 14:8
 - 200 (Roman numerals)
 - If ye be of the Spirit" Gal. 5:18
 - Lord
 - Guardian spirits of men
 - Japanese statesman
 - Who hath to hear" Matt. 13:9
 - when he was yet a great way" Luke 15:20
 - Bone
 - endureth to the shall be saved" Matt. 10:22
 - I am the good shepherd, and know sheep" John 10:14
 - Same as 45 across

FOR READERS IN THEIR



AN INVENTOR AND HIS BIBLE

What Henry Ford Has to Say About the Most Wonderful Book in the World.

AT eighty years of age, the venerable industrialist, Henry Ford, said:

"Basic in my religion, such as I have, is a reverence for the old hymns. It goes back to my boyhood when I used to hear these hymns in my home and in Sunday school. My mother was deeply religious and we always had hymn singing and Bible reading in our home.

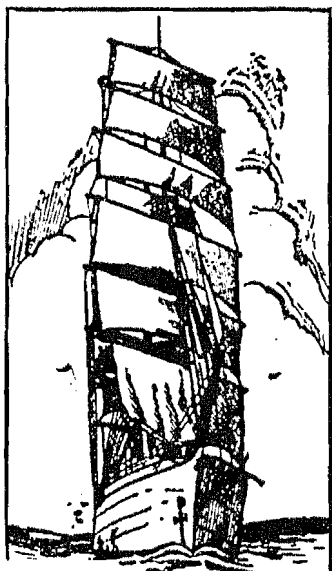
"In grammar school we always started the day with what we called 'devotions,' consisting of reading a Bible passage and singing a hymn, with a brief prayer at the end.

"This kind of religious emphasis in school is a great thing and I wish it still prevailed in every schoolroom in America. For that way of beginning the day instills subconsciously in every scholar a feeling of reverence and a set of ideals that cannot be lost in later life.

"People don't read the Bible enough nowadays. If you look around this house (the Ford home at Dearborn) you will notice a Bible in every room. I like to be able to lay my hands on a Bible wherever I sit down to relax.

"During the first World War, Woodrow Wilson and I took a pledge together to read a chapter of the Bible every day. I have kept my pledge and I understand that he did until his death."

WHEN Christ calls a young man or woman to leave all and follow Him, that Voice must be obeyed, or life is never fully lived and is ever accompanied by regret.

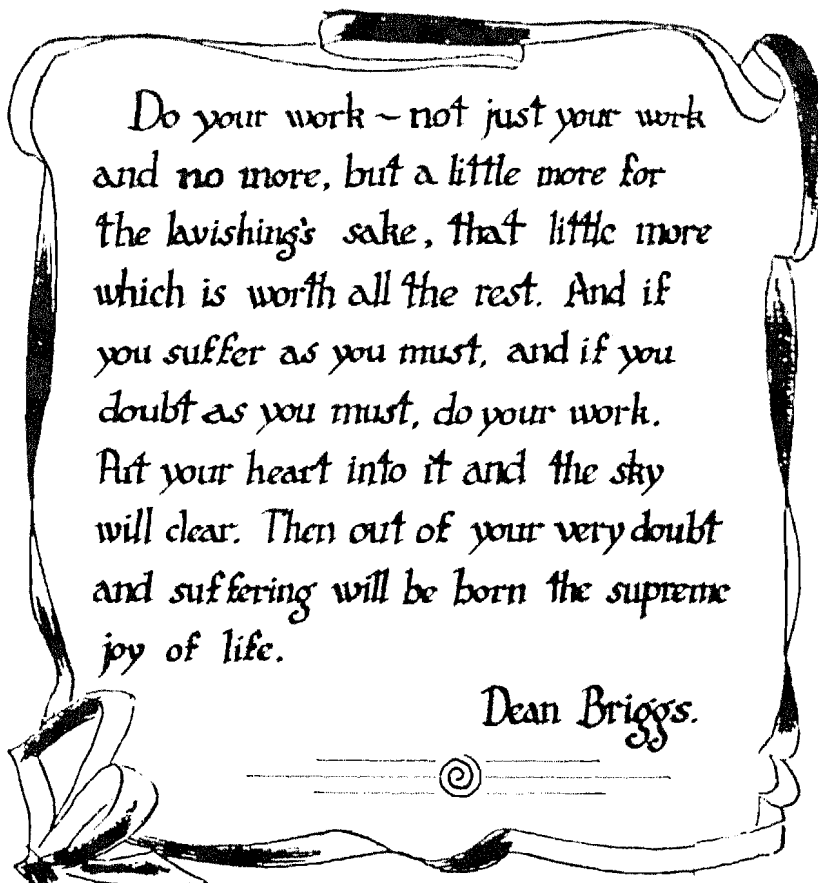


SAIL AHEAD

COMES the dawn so coldly creeping,
Painting wave-tops grey and white;
Clangs the bell its farewell greeting
To the weary faded night.
Loudly shrills the bosun's whistle,
Calling to the watch below,
Day has come! The night is over!—
Alike to all, both friend and foe.

There are lands beyond the morning,
Brighter glories will be dawning,
So we'll follow, proudly follow,
In the wake of noble souls.
Foes we'll meet and foes we'll conquer,
In the strength of God we'll fight,
Let us cheerily onward venture,
Sailing brightly toward the light!

CLIP THIS FOR YOUR SCRAPBOOK OR AUTOGRAPH ALBUM



Do your work ~ not just your work
and no more, but a little more for
the *kwishing's* sake, that little more
which is worth all the rest. And if
you suffer as you must, and if you
doubt as you must, do your work.
Put your heart into it and the sky
will clear. Then out of your very doubt
and suffering will be born the supreme
joy of life.

Dean Briggs.

"SARGE" on the BATTLESHIP

By Naval and Military Leaguer C. W. Hancock,
Chief Stoker, R.N.

HE was a tall, fresh-faced, fine-looking young fellow, this army Sergeant, a visitor to our mess aboard the battleship. His hosts, three of the C.P.O.s, had introduced him to the others present and it was obvious that he felt quite at home in the friendly atmosphere. He had been given a drink, too, somebody's allowance of rum.

When I came into the mess, immediately there was a new turn in the boisterous conversation.

"Hello, Charlie! How's the big drum?" "We've brought a friend here for you to work on". "What! He can't convert us, let alone him." "Look out, Sergeant, he's in The Salvation Army!"

I gave the Sergeant a friendly smile and he returned it with an equally smiling, but curious, interest.

"Are you really in The Salvation Army?" he asked, trying to push aside another drink—and adding, turning to his friends, "I'm not used to a lot of this stuff."

"Then mind you don't get groggy," I advised him, kindly, "you might get a headache. Yes, I am Salvation Army. There's a fellow in your regiment I want news of; do you know him?" And I gave his name.

Wise Contact

No—the Sergeant had never heard of him; but my contact had been made.

Later on that evening I was superintending in the engine-room. The Sergeant and his friends suddenly invaded the place. He was being shown round. Surprised at seeing him below, I stepped forward and

greeted him with great enthusiasm. "Hello, Sergeant!"

We were all smiles, and his response was no less warm. A little more good-natured chaff about the "Army," a brief look at the machinery, and they were gone.

Word in Season

The Sergeant stopped aboard for supper and we found ourselves opposite each other at the table. We were on the friendliest of terms by now. My thoughts had gone heavenwards for him the whole evening. He and his friends were going ashore "on the drink" later; he was in unhelpful company. He knew that I thought so and he seemed a little shame-faced. Yet he could see that I liked those fellows all the same, and their liking for me was obvious.

At last the time came for him to go. There had been no opportunity for an intimate "word." He shook hands all round and looked at me. I gave him a smile—I believe in smiles—and a hearty handgrip. "Come again, Sergeant, and God bless you!"

He went out with his face lit up.

"Charles!" Little Johnny, the mechanic, was regarding me across the breakfast-table confidently next morning. "Another half-hour and you would have had Sarge converted. D'you know what he said when he got ashore?"

"No—what did he say?"

"He said 'I left the ship all warm and glowing inside, and it was that Salvation Army chap...'"
Another half-hour—I'll have time yet!

The Warrior.

THIRTEEN BIBLE BEES

Be patient.
Be pitiful.
Be vigilant.
Be content.

Be ye holy in conversation.
Be not weary in well-doing.
Be clothed with humility.
Be kindly affectioned one to another.
Be not forgetful to entertain strangers.

Be courteous.
Be strong.
Be sober.
Be diligent.

'TEENS AND TWENTIES



SIR PHILIP SYDNEY'S ADVICE

From His Father.

SINCE this is my first letter that ever I did write to you, I will not that it be all empty of some advices which my natural care of you provoketh me to wish you to follow.

Let your first action be the lifting up of your mind to Almighty God by hearty prayer; and feelingly digest the words you speak in prayer, with continual meditation.

Be humble and obedient to your master, for unless you frame yourself to obey others (yea, and feel in yourself what obedience is) you shall never be able to teach others how to obey you.

Be courteous of gesture, and affable to all men, with diversity of reverence according to the dignity of the person; there is nothing that winneth so much with so little cost.

Use moderate diet, so as, after your meal, you may find your wit fresher and not duller, and your body more lively and not more heavy. Seldom drink wine. Delight to be cleanly, as well in all parts of your body as in your garments; it shall make you grateful in each company.

Give yourself to be merry; for you degenerate from your father if you find not yourself most able in wit and body and to do anything when you be most merry; but let your mirth be ever void of all scurrility and biting words to any man, for a wound given by a word is oftentimes harder to be cured than that given with the sword. Let never oath be heard to come out of your mouth, nor word of ribaldry.

Think upon every word you will speak before you utter it.

Above all things, tell no untruth, no, not in trifles. Study, and endeavor yourself to be virtuously occupied; so shall you make such a habit of well-doing in you that you shall not know how to do evil.

Remember, my son, the noble blood you are descended of by your mother's side; and think that only by virtuous life and good action you may be an ornament to that illustrious family.

THE REAL TEST

Visitors, Not Paintings, Were on Trial.

IT is related that one day some tourists were visiting one of the great art galleries of Europe, and as they looked at the wonderful, priceless masterpieces on the wall one of them said contemptuously to his friends, and in the hearing of the curator: "I don't think much of these pictures."

The curator said: "Excuse me, sir, but it is not the pictures here which are on trial; it is the visitors!"

It was not Paul who was on trial, nor was it the Gospel he preached. It was the people of Corinth who were invited to test the Gospel through their own lives. "Examine yourselves, whether ye be in the faith. Prove your own selves."

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

TORONTO: TEMPLE, Thurs. Sept. 10, 8 p.m. (Public Welcome).
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THE CHIEF SECRETARY

(Colonel G. W. Peacock)
 • Cadets: Sat. Mon. Sept. 13-14
 • Saskatchewan: Fri. Wed. Sept. 12-13
 • Regina: Fri. Sept. 12
 • Winnipeg: Sat. Sun. Sept. 12-13
 • Toronto Temple: Thurs. Sept. 10, 8 p.m. (Public Welcome)
 • Mrs. Peacock will accompany.

THE FIELD SECRETARY

(Colonel F. C. Harn)
 • Collingwood: Sun. Mon. Sept. 13-14
 • Mrs. Harn will accompany.
 • Brigadier A. Keith: Youth Fellowship Camp, Tues. Mon. Aug. 31-Sept. 6
 • Major F. MacGillivray: Hamilton 8, Sun. Sept. 5

GENERAL ORDER

Rally Sunday will be observed throughout the Territory on Sunday, September 12, this to be followed by Rally Week extending to Friday, September 17.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
 Commissioner.

Official Gazette

APPOINTMENTS—

Major William Pedhart: War Services, Senior Supervisor, Vernon, B.C.
 Adjutant and Mrs. Frank Tibby: Welland.
 Captain Audrey Jackson: Paris.
 Captain Dora Taylor: Lachine.
 Captain Leonard Knight: Auxiliary Supervisor—R.C.A.F. (Overcast).
 Captain Kenneth Rawlinson: Auxiliary Supervisor—R.C.A.F. (Overcast).

PROMOTED TO GLORY—

Mrs. Major Chester Flowering, out of Hunt's Harbour, Nfld., in 1922; from St. John's, Nfld., on July 24, 1943.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
 Commissioner.

SEVEN DRUMHEAD SEEKERS

OLD Toronto I Corps is living well up to its traditions, and during past weeks no fewer than seven seekers have knelt at the drumhead during open-air meetings held on Saturday evenings in the downtown district.

On Sunday night last, in the Salvation meeting, two seekers came to the Mercy-Seat and God's power was felt. Major and Mrs. Everitt, welcomed back from furlough, gave helpful messages.

LABOR SUNDAY

(Continued from page 9)

Britain and in Canada. Labor may be expected to give support to such measures designed to provide freedom from want and fear, and to claim them as a just right.

"The Church should seek to understand Labor and its problems and to enter sympathetically into its aspirations.

"The Church can perform a valuable service for the nation in general and for Labor in particular by seeing that her members are kept informed of social conditions and issues, and by developing an intelligent, just, and humane public opinion regarding them.

"It is the Church's responsibility to maintain the Christian standard of thought and action, to measure all human plans for social betterment by the Divine criterion, to proclaim unflinchingly to all groups in society the eternal principles of righteousness and love.

"Above all, the Church exists to exercise the ministry of reconciliation—between man and God, and between man and man. Her chief task is to convict men of sin and make known to them the grace of God in Christ. That is a *sine qua non* of the new order that our hearts desire."

A WESTERN TOUR

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel Peacock Visit the Twin Cities of Fort William and Port Arthur Ontario, and Banff, Alberta

DISEMBARKING at Port Arthur from the S.S. *Assiniboine*, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. G. W. Peacock carried through an event-filled program in the Lakehead Twin Cities, before speeding across three Provinces to Banff, a famous Canadian beauty spot and scene of valued Red Shield War Service work.

Beginning the day's activities at Fort William and Port Arthur, the Chief Secretary visited many prominent businessmen, and conducted an inspection of Salvation Army properties.

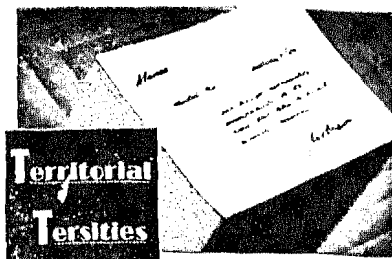
Mrs. Peacock, meanwhile, participated in activities of her own,

suitable selections. Colonel and Mrs. Peacock both spoke of Red Shield activities, and in closing the Colonel gave a stirring address and appealed for whole-souled surrender to the claims of God.

At Banff the visiting leaders were graciously received by the citizens.

An inspiring group of Red Shield Women's Auxiliary members met the Colonel and Mrs. Peacock in the lounge-room of the Servicemen's Red Shield Hostel.

Major C. Watt opened the gathering; the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel Ursaki, reading a Scripture portion. Mrs. (Dr.) Rob-



In the absence of her father, serving as a Red Shield Supervisor among Canadian forces in Great Britain, a newly-arrived daughter has been given a double welcome by Mrs. Adjutant Milton Piffrey, at Peterboro, Ont.

Mrs. Major John Cornthwaite (R) is seriously ill at her home in Toronto.

Major Jean MacGillivray, in charge of the French work in Montreal, is ill in the Montreal General Hospital.

VISITS OLD BATTLEGROUND

THE War Services Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel W. Dray, was guest-speaker at a recent Decoration Day Service held under the auspices of the R.S.W.A. in Greenwood Cemetery, Waterford, a former battleground of the Colonel's.

Following the opening of the service, led by Lieut.-Colonel H. Ritchie, Rev. Royal Newman, of the United Church, offered prayer. Simcoe Corps Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Fred Johnston, supplied the music for the congregational singing, as well as playing several hymn-tunes. After the address Mrs. A. E. Evans, president of the local

R.S.W.A., spoke, and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Dray offered a closing prayer.

The evening meeting in Simcoe Temple was led by Lieut.-Colonel H. Ritchie, Mrs. Ritchie also taking part. In giving his address Lieut.-Colonel Dray referred to his association with the Corps when stationed there prior to the last war. Sister Mrs. Whibley sang, and Mrs. Dray spoke to the young people.

The Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. Whitfield, gave support throughout the day.

A Prayer

(Inspired by the historic meeting of British and American leaders at Quebec City, and the setting apart of September 3 as a Day of Prayer and Dedication).

GOD give to our leaders wisdom,
 And help them choose the right;
 God give to our soldiers courage
 With the needed strength to fight!
 Command that they shall "go forward!"

The same, as in days of old
 Thy people went forth to conquer
 With courage strong and bold.

God comfort the weak and fallen,
 The sufferers and bereaved,
 And those of the Christ-like calling
 By whom many wounds are healed!

From out of a world of sorrow
 Resulting from greed and shame,
 May there rise with the coming morrow

A people of nobler name!
 Albert E. Elliot.

(Continued from column 3)

built upon spiritual foundations:
 Mrs. Envoy Gillespie sang, and a quartet of Bandsmen from Calgary Citadel contributed instrumental items.

Lady Eaton, a warm friend of The Salvation Army in Toronto, and who is in Banff for health reasons, was in attendance.



A typical mountain scene near Banff, in the heart of the Rocky Mountains

She visited the General Hospital and one of its oldest patients, Mrs. J. Godiko, 92 years of age, an ardent Red Shield worker who has knitted four large afghans—an excellent accomplishment.

In the afternoon, Mrs. Peacock addressed a gathering of Red Shield workers from both cities in the Port Arthur Citadel. Outlining the various phases of Red Shield work, she brought inspiration and insight to those who carry on "On The Home Front."

At night an open-air meeting conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Wm. Oake, was followed by an indoor Salvation meeting held in the Fort William Citadel. Opening exercises were conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Oake, the visitors being introduced by Major Fleischer, the Corps Officer, Major Tanner, of Port Arthur, assisted. Also present were Major and Mrs. G. Talbot.

The Band (E. Reid) and Songster Brigade (Mrs. Browne) rendered

inson, president of the Auxiliary, called on Songster H. Rosam to sing, afterwards preceding Mrs. Peacock as speaker.

Her message was enlightening, and her accounts of Red Shield accomplishments were impressive.

The Chief Secretary gave an interesting account of things seen and heard in the Old Land, all illustrating the thought that the spirit of sacrifice and brotherhood and love, as found in Christ, would alone solve the world's problems.

Rev. Tulley Montgomery closed the meeting with prayer. Candidate Muriel Chamberlain was at the piano.

In the evening a group of citizens gathered at the United Church. The Divisional Commander presided. Mrs. Peacock's inspirational words were an incentive to "toil on" and "in our toil rejoice!"

The Colonel's words dealt with the prospect of a new world order
 (Continued foot of column 4)

A WELCOME TO THE "LIBERTY" SESSION OF CADETS

The Temple, Toronto, Thursday, Sept. 16, 8 p.m.

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

in command, supported by Mrs. Orames, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel G. W. Peacock, Territorial and Training College Officers.

A GREAT GATHERING—PLAN TO BE PRESENT

The Commissioner, supported by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Hoggard and Training College Officers, will conduct meetings on Sunday, Sept. 19, at Dovercourt (11 a.m.), and the Temple (3 and 7 p.m.) in which the Cadets will participate, for the first time as a Session, in Corps engagements.

Notes for the Musically

Minded

A BANDMASTER'S FAITH

Twenty-fifth Anniversary of a Noted Salvationist-Composer's Terrible Ordeal

TWENTY-FIVE years ago this month (says The Musician) George Marshall, the six feet tall Bandmaster at South Shields Central Corps, went down the mine to his work, after having but recently recovered from an accident in which he broke his wrist—an incident that happened a fortnight after his marriage to Songster Jennie Berry.

His young wife had a premonition that on this night in August all would not be well with her husband; but those who work in the mine dare not pay too much attention to premonitions, or they would never be at work.

But Jennie Marshall's premonition became a fact; George was pinned beneath a heavy fall of stone, and his back was broken. That he was brought to the surface alive was due to the wonderful care of his comrades.

Jennie rushed to the hospital to be by her man's side—for his life hung by only a slender thread—and since that night a quarter of a century ago she has scarcely left him for a moment.

George himself thought that his end was near until one Sunday

when his Bandsmen came to play to him, and they played one of his own marches, "The Yellow, Red, and Blue." Then came a vision of a resurrection power. He felt that despite his terrible wounds and his helplessness, he would eventually recover, for God had greater work for him to do on earth.

A surgeon-knight travelled the 600 miles return journey from Harley Street to South Shields to pronounce his verdict. We were amongst the privileged few who handled the four-page letter which stated that George Marshall might live a few more weeks, possibly a few more months, but certainly not more than twelve at the very outside. That was in 1918.

"I Shall Live!"

The Tyneside Bandmaster dared to smile when the news was broken to him. "I shall live—I am going to live!" he said, and faith in God, an indomitable will, and the ceaseless nursing of his amazingly patient partner in life has brought him through to this anniversary.

Will any who have heard Jennie Marshall tell the story of the night she spent in prayer, with her husband's Bandmaster-tune before her, ever forget it? Before dawn she knew that God had heard her.

As soon as he was able George set down his inspirations, and they have flowed from his versatile pen unceasingly through the years—selections, meditations, marches, tone poems, and transcriptions for Brass Bands, solos for instrumentalists and vocalists, and songs by the score for Songsters, until his name and fame have reached every country in which flies the "Yellow, Red, and Blue."

Bandmaster and Mrs. Marshall have travelled the country from north to south and from east to west, and everywhere they have been received with affection and acclaim. The Bandmaster—or rather Divisional Bandmaster—is still a valued member of the Music Editorial Department, but since the war not only has his travelling been (Continued foot of column 4)



Memories of Other Days

By BANDMASTER D. WARDLE, Belleville, Ontario

AMONG my earliest recollections of The Salvation Army in the Old Country is that of seeing Captain Tom Broadbent and Sally, his wife, marching backwards up London Road, Chesterton, with a red handkerchief tied to the top of an umbrella.

I remember following Chesterton Band in a torchlight procession held in connection with the farewell of Teddie Cork, who was leaving to join the Household Troops Band.

Teddie had to take his own trombone with him, and he played it in Canada—the Troopers passed through Belleville—and the United States, and during the riots in both Eastbourne and Torquay it was smashed. Teddie had it repaired, however, and presented it to Chesterton Band. When I left for Canada in May, 1906, it was still being played, "E. Cork" being engraved on the bell.

As a boy learning an instrument I practised with a few others in a house next to a timber-yard, and a boy named Cooper, who was playing the E flat, used to sit near the oil lamp, and if he gave an extra puff, out went the light!

Well do I remember my first Christmas caroling experience, fifty-six years ago. We carried on until eleven o'clock at night, then had some refreshment, and went out again, playing until four or five o'clock in the morning, when a policeman stopped us and told us to go home. But we were afraid to go home at that hour and so slept on the floor of the Bandmaster's house. Here I was found at 6.30 a.m. by my mother, who had sat up all night awaiting my return.

After the present Senior Band at Chesterton had got going, and the men were in full uniform, I asked the Bandmaster to give me thirty shillings so that I could start a

Transmuted Thoughts

NEXT to theology I give to music the highest place and honor. And we see how David and all the saints have wrought their godly thoughts into verse, rhyme and song.

Martin Luther.

Drum and Fife Band for a number of young boys who used to sit in the body of the Miners' Hall, in which the meetings were then held.

To my surprise, on the next Sunday night the Commanding Officer, Ensign Dockerill, asked for sixty sixpence and got them. Within a fortnight I had the equipment, but on the Sunday following the appeal an old lady wanted to know "Where is the Drum and Fife Band which I gave sixpence for?" It was on the streets within six weeks, however.

A somewhat unique experience was my leading a Band of Bandmasters which accompanied the singing at Half-Nights of Prayer

T. M. C.

AS this issue of The War Cry goes to press, the Territorial Music Camp is in progress at Jackson's Point, Lake Simcoe, Ont., particulars of which excellent endeavor to promote high musical standards among members of the younger generation, will appear in due course.

led by General Bramwell Booth at Stoke-on-Trent and at Hanley.

On one occasion I took the Band to Newcastle-under-Lyme, and as we were entering the town a bulldog met us and we had to stop playing. When we reached the Square, where there were two or three other Bands assembled, the dog walked into the ring, but the Lieutenant opened up her umbrella and pushed him out.

When we were forming up to march away he got a hold on the drum, put his teeth through the skin, snapped the wooden ring, and was pulling the Drummer away from the Band, when the E flat player hit him over the head with his instrument, which had just been repaired, by the way. The E flat struck the stone pavement and the bell was bent like a concertina.

Then the bulldog took a fancy to my brother Fred, who at that moment was pushing down his slide to the seventh position. The dog took a snap at it and bit it through at the bow! We broke two kettle-drum sticks over him. At night he met us again by the railway station and stopped us from playing any more in Newcastle.

(Continued from column 2)
curtailed, but his general condition has not been so good.

It has been suggested that Bandmaster Marshall would not wish to be reminded of the awful affliction that struck him down twenty-five years ago this month—is it likely that he has ever forgotten it for one single moment?—but we feel certain that both he and Mrs. Marshall would appreciate our reference to the anniversary as an occasion of thanksgiving to God for sparing so valuable a life to The Salvation Army for all these years, and may many more years be granted him and his beloved comrade.



ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT

No. 726 in The Salvation Army Song Book

One sweet solemn thought
Comes to me o'er and o'er
I am nearer home to-day
Than I ever have been before.

WHEN Phoebe Cary started out for church one Sunday morning, many years ago, she did not dream that she would find in worship the inspiration for her beloved hymn, "One Sweetly Solemn Thought."

Phoebe and her sister, Alice, both famous poets in later life, were living together in New York at the time. Phoebe was spending a weekend at the home of a friend and, returning from worship at the Church of the Puritans, where she had listened to a sermon on the uncertainty of life and the need for Christians to be ever ready to be summoned home to the eternal rest, she withdrew to "a little third-floor bedroom" and wrote the hymn.

She did not intend it as a hymn, but its wide use and popularity caused her to write, in later years: "It makes me very happy to think that any word I could say has done a little good in the world."

The Cary sisters were born in Cincinnati, O. For years they lived in bitter poverty, but in 1850 they won their first recognition with their writings and published a joint volume of poems. Throughout life they were devoted to each other and when, in February, 1871, Alice died, Phoebe could not be consoled. Less than six months later, she, too, slipped away.



AT THE HEAD OF THE GREAT LAKES the Fort William wartime Band is rendering excellent service. The Corps Officers are Major and Mrs. A. Fleischer

OUR CAMERA CORNER



Retired Corps Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Wesley Wood, of Parry Sound, Ont., who recently celebrated their 51st wedding anniversary. Local Officers for over 43 years, collectively, Brother and Sister Wood are still active Salvationists. Adjutant N. Wood, of Gravenhurst, and Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. R. Gray, of Barrie, are daughters.

TO THE FURTHERANCE OF GOD'S PLAN

Transportation Difficulties in Alaska Assist the Corps

The recent visit of Brigadier and Mrs. J. T. Gillingham to the far northern city of Anchorage, Alaska (Captain and Mrs. J. Robertson), was much blessed of God. The Divisional leader had to spend much more time in the city than originally planned owing to transportation difficulties, but this worked out to the furtherance of the Gospel, in that many Spirit-filled meetings were held. In these, five persons sought God.

The open-air meetings brought special blessing as large crowds gathered, requesting, and singing with Salvationists old songs of the faith. Brigadier and Mrs. Gillingham also visited the military and local hospitals, bringing cheer and comfort.

Many servicemen make The Army their home when off duty, making good use of the reading-room and sleeping accommodation. Plans are in hand for the expanding of Red Shield facilities in this centre.

GOOD NEIGHBOR VISIT

The Sunday evening meeting at Newcastle, N.B. (Captain and Mrs. Munroe), was conducted by Major Olive Coe, of Boston, Mass., who, with her sister Marian Coe and Sister Helen Augusta, of Hyde Park, Mass., have been visiting in Newcastle.

There was a goodly attendance and the singing of Major Coe and her sister was greatly enjoyed.

Following the Major's message, a backslider returned to God.

SON OF ARMY GREAT-HEART

A number of visitors were welcomed at Winnipeg Citadel (Major and Mrs. Morrison) during the week-end, including former Bandmen now in the forces. Bandmaster and Mrs. Wm. Habbkirk, of Regina; L.A.C. Lionel Donnelly, of St. Thomas; Albert Johnson and Leslie Gibson, of Brandon. Bandman Wm. Somerville, now a resident of Port Arthur, also received a warm welcome.

The son of one of The Army's great-hearts was in charge of Sunday's meetings. Supervisor Eadie, of Camp Borden, met many proud parents and friends of lads in the forces who were pleased to hear of Red Shield work in matters spiritual and temporal. Supervisor Eadie's Bible lessons were masterful and effective.

Bandmaster Habbkirk piloted another successful "Songs at Eventide" period in Wesley Park.—J.R.W.

(By Wire)

Revival fires burning brightly at Halifax North End Citadel. Thirty persons have sought God in the last two meetings. Hallelujah!

Adjutant E. Hutchinson.

TWILIGHT OPEN-AIR MEETINGS

Productive of Much Interest and Spiritual Blessing

Helpful services were conducted at the Toronto Temple (Major and Mrs. J. Wood) during the Officers' furlough by Major and Mrs. E. Johnson and Mrs. Envy Houghton; Major and Mrs. H. Rix, and Adjutant Muriel McDowell.

Twilight open-air meetings have been held each Sunday during the summer, and interest has been great. Lieutenant Elva Primmer, of Sault St. Marie, participated in last Sunday night's service. Among the many visitors present were Major Kirkman, of Ponca, Oklahoma, and Sergeant-Major Muir, of Niagara Falls, each of whom took part. Brigadier Owen (R) led the late outdoor meeting.

The Saturday night open-air meetings rarely fail to produce heart-conviction. A business man, slightly under the influence of liquor, was deeply impressed, and made a frank confession of sin and moral failure. Last Sunday a man listening from a nearby hotel recalled that The Army had helped him when he had "hit the

skid," during the depression, and he left a contribution. Four Soldiers were recently enrolled.

SUMMER EVENTS

Grandview, Vancouver (Major and Mrs. David Hammond), comrades have enjoyed some interesting and blessed times during the summer months. Day-

Why Not Join The Sword and Shield Brigade?

DAILY BIBLE PORTIONS

Monday, September 6
Jeremiah 17:5-19
Tuesday, September 7
Psalms 95:1-11
Wednesday, September 8
Psalms 51:1-18
Thursday, September 9
Psalms 51:9-19
Friday, September 10
Matthew 13:1-9
Saturday, September 11
Matthew 13:10-17
Sunday, September 12
Matthew 13:18-23

PRAYER SUBJECT

Our Own Corps

Particulars regarding the Sword and Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander, or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 29 Albert Street, Toronto.

THE VALUE OF DEFINITE TESTIMONY

Comrades at Earls Court, Toronto (Major and Mrs. C. Hiltz) welcomed Major and Mrs. H. Newman, of Territorial Headquarters, who conducted meetings of high spiritual value.

The Major spoke of the value of a definite experience in the service of the Master, and, at night, told of the soul-rest to be found in the Lord.

In the song-service at the

park the Major presided. The large crowd responded to his leadership in the singing of the old Gospel songs. Mrs. Newman ably assisted throughout the day.

The Band recently played, at the Christie Street Military Hospital, an open-air program of which several hymn tunes were an appreciated part to the wounded men there.

ing the furlough of the Officers, the following have been responsible for the meetings: Majors Taylor and Earle, of Grace Hospital, and the Fitch family, including Adjutant Ernest, Adjutant Winifred, Mrs. Captain G. Fitch and Mrs. G. Roper.

At a recent Salvation meeting Lieut.-Colonel M. Junker dedicated the infant son of Red Shield Supervisor and Mrs. Albert Sweet, and the son of Mrs. Captain George Fitch. This was a very impressive ceremony.

The presence of God has been keenly realized in meetings lately. Following an address by Adjutant E. Fitch, two seekers came to the Penitent-Form. Glory be to God.

OUTSTANDING DAY

Sunday was an outstanding day at South Vancouver, B.C. (Major and Mrs. O. Halvorsen), when Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Habbkirk (R) were welcome visitors. The Colonel's singing, with banjo accompaniment, was greatly appreciated. Mrs. Habbkirk's witness to the possession of Holiness was stimulating.

In the evening Colonel Habbkirk spoke of his prison work to a deeply interested audience. Major J. Habbkirk assisted in the evening meeting, and one person requested the prayers of God's people.

The "Book of Remembrance" meetings, held by Home League members, are appreciated by relatives of men in the services. Recent speakers at these events were Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Junker, Mrs. Major Hill, and Mrs. Adjutant Dale.

MISSING FRIENDS

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address your communications to the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. In the case of women please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

HOLMLUND, Frans Verner—Age 46 years; single; medium height; black hair; blue eyes; laborer. Last heard of in Winnipeg in 1936. Sister anxious for news. M5169

PHILLIPS Ernest Healey—Age 64 years; height 5 ft. 1 in.; brown hair; grey eyes; fair complexion; has twisted foot. Last heard of in 1901 in Toronto. Brother anxious for news. M4682

VICKERS, Albert William—Born at Keelby, Ontario, Canada, age 46 years; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; dark hair; brown eyes. Last heard of from Lindsay, Alta. Mother anxious for news of her son. M5024

WILSON, Robert Graham—Married; age 58 years; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; grey and white hair; deep blue eyes; fair complexion; shipyard worker. News anxiously sought. M5267

PADDOCK, Mrs. George (nee Minnie Eveleigh)—Age about 48 years; light hair; fair complexion. Last heard from thirteen years ago, was then living in Niagara Falls, Ont. Sister anxious for news. 2794

WATKINS, Selena—About fifty-eight years of age; born in Newfoundland. Last heard from thirty years ago; was then living in Halifax, N.S. May now be married, but name not known. Brother very anxious for news. 2795

JUST RECEIVED!

A New Shipment of the Paper-covered Edition of

"HELPS to HOLINESS"

BY THE

LATE COMMISSIONER S. L. BRENGLE, D.D.

Telling how to attain immediate enjoyment of Bible Holiness

Price 23c postpaid

Address all communications to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.



THE WOMEN'S PAGE

A Collection of Useful Information

"THOSE darling new boots!" junior-high Julie exclaimed, gazing rapidly at the colorful advertisement. She held out the page for her mother to see. "I simply must have a pair! Mayn't I? When they are made of that material they are quite alright, you know."

"Your last year's beach shoes aren't even shabby, much less worn out," Mrs. Exton resumed sewing. "They'll do for several years."

"Mother!" senior-high Zelda gasped reproachfully. "All the girls get the latest. They know what's super. Absolutely."

"I must have a new model train, too, Mom," Jack put in from his "engine-yard" on the carpet. "The

commodities on the market, according to these ads," remarked Mother.

"You can't buy new automobiles," answered Mr. Exton, "nor some of these other things, but the producers feel it is worth while to keep their names before the public."

With the analyzing of each appeal came arguments, and later a whole-some amount of disillusionment. Their sense of humor, however, rescued the children from becoming juvenile cynics.

"Well," Zelda laughed, "ads certainly work on you a lot—your fear of not getting a sorority bid, perhaps—or they puff up your ego."

"That one where the guest sneered at her hostess' bathroom fixtures



CATERING FOR LARGE CROWDS

By ANNIE L. GAETZ

THE making of tea and coffee for a large number of people should be given considerable thought, for nothing is so discouraging as indifferent tea or coffee.

In making coffee for a crowd, empty a tin of the best coffee into a thin muslin bag, and tie the end very securely. More than one bag may be necessary, for in order to allow the coffee to expand and the water to circulate through it freely, the bag should not be more than two-thirds full of coffee at the start. Shells from one or two eggs put in the bag with the grounds improves the coffee. Put the water on to boil in a large pot or boiler, allowing 10 quart dippers of water to a half pound of coffee. When the water is hot, add the coffee bag and bring the coffee to a boil, boiling for three minutes. Then remove to the back of the stove, add a half teaspoon of salt to bring out the flavor, and a cup of cold water to stop the boiling. Allow the bag to remain in the water for five minutes longer, then remove and discard the bag. Keep the coffee hot but not boiling.

By allowing 10 quarts of water to a half pound of coffee it is easy to estimate the amount of coffee required for the number of people you intend to serve.

In making tea for a large number of people, by all means make tea extract. If you wish, this can be made the day before using, as it keeps. Into a hot tea pot put a cup of tea leaves, add three cups of freshly boiling water, stir, cover, and let remain for three minutes. Then pour the tea liquid off into a

HEAT-RESISTING GLASS

EVERY housewife knows and appreciates her pyrex, the dish that holds food and can be put on the stove without disaster, but few know that Faraday, discoverer of electricity, first thought of this useful type of glass a century ago, and made some by mixing boracic acid with molten glass.

It has now been taken a stage farther by what the glass workers call "resurrection glass," nearly all pure silica. The pyrex form of glass is heated up to a temperature when nearly everything but silica is melted out of it, and is then induced to shrink. It loses one-third of its volume, but this remainder can be heated white hot, yet when plunged in water will not crack.



ANALYZING ADVERTISING PAYS

Learning To Cut The Appeal To Correct Proportions

By J. C. BAKER



other boys have trains with everything, even tramps on the box cars."

Mrs. Exton had to smile. But that night, when they were alone, she and the children's father had a conference.

"Keeping up with the Joneses has never bothered us, but keeping up with the ads might," he admitted ruefully. He himself was employed in an advertising establishment.

At breakfast he said, "How about the Exton family making a little study of advertisements?"

"How?" Zelda asked wearily. She edited the high-school paper.

"Learning what makes them ap-

was horrid, I thought," Julie said.

"See these pictures of nurses and doctors and athletes in this ad," Jack pointed. "Is what they're saying so?"

His father smiled. "Largely, yes. If you read all the ad says, especially the fine print. Most people don't. The big, colorful part is to arouse your emotions, make you run and buy the product at once."

"To get your money," Jack added.

"Don't misunderstand me, Son. Advertisements do a fine work. They acquaint the public with improved products. They promote cleanliness. They often result in

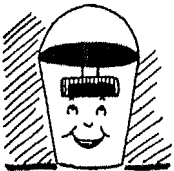
DECORATIVE PLANTS

THE Chinese lantern is a weedy plant until autumn, when the large calyces begin to turn a bright red. They are easily dried for winter decoration and retain their brilliant color for a year or longer. It is a perennial with hardy tuberous roots, which have a tendency to spread. Because of its aggressive nature it should not be planted in the perennial border but in a plot where it can be held in check.



EASY IRONING

The fact that your whitest wash is hanging proudly on the line, doesn't mean the washing's done. There's still the ironing. To make this easier and save labor, follow these simple rules: (1) Don't iron seersucker, pajama crepe, knitted cotton or rayon, brushed rayon, chenille, terry cloth or corduroy.



FLOORS FREE FROM PAINT

A NEW type of preparation to keep floors free from paint, oil, and other spillage is painted on. The dirt, oil, and paint are removed with the protective coating at clean-up time by flushing with water and brushing them off.

The protective layer is soluble in water, but it prevents oily materials from reaching and seeping into the cement or wood of the floor. Paint shops, garages, and machine shops report the new material an important aid to cleanliness, and the housewife might also find it handy.

Calm



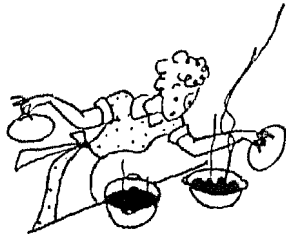
and Still

FIERCE raged the tempest o'er the deep,
Watch did Thine anxious servants keep,
But Thou wast wrapped in guileless sleep,
Calm and still.

"Save, Lord, we perish," was their cry,
"O save us in our agony!"
Thy word above the storm rose high,
"Peace be still!"

The wild winds hushed; the angry deep
Sank like a little child to sleep;
The sullen billows ceased to leap,
At Thy will.

So, when our life is clouded o'er,
And storm-winds drift us from the shore,
Say, lest we sink to rise no more,
"Peace, be still."



peal, considering why certain ads triple sales; and a few other things." "All right; that suits me," answered Zelda, and Julie and Jack agreed, also.

It was decided that by Saturday each one, parents included, should have chosen twenty-five ads and be ready to tell why they were worded as they were. Collected soon, were glowing pictures and words of such items as soup, soap, tooth paste, bathroom fixtures and automobiles.

"There seems to be no lack of

luxuries being sold in such quantities as to lower the prices. They also—"

"Hurry you into buying unneeded things," Julie giggled, "unless you're sophisticated about them."

"Exactly," Mrs. Eaton said. "Read the ads, but—"

Then Julie voiced the sentiments of the family: "Skim over the gush and read the facts stated. Remember the ad is trying to get at your pocketbook, and don't be too easily influenced to open it—especially in war time!"

GETTING OUT A RUSTY SCREW

SOMETIMES a screw will be so rusted into its position that it cannot be turned. In such a case the screw can generally be loosened by resting the point of a red-hot poker

on the top and holding it there for a little time. The heat causes the screw to expand, and later on, when it cools, it contracts, thus loosening the hold of the screw.

bowl or pitcher, being careful not to allow any leaves to go into the liquid. Pour three more cups of boiling water on the tea, allow to remain three minutes and drain into the first liquid, and discard the leaves. To serve, put a tablespoon of tea extract into each cup and add hot water to fill up. If you wish to serve tea from the pot, measure how many cups the pot holds, then put in the required amount of tea extract and fill the pot up with boiling water when needed. By making tea in this way it can always be served hot, and there is no waste tea to be thrown out as is usually the case after the tea stands awhile, and no washing of tea pots. This quantity of extract serves about 80 cups of tea. The strength of the tea can be regulated to suit the individual taste. Using one-third the recipe, it is the most economical way to make tea for a large family, as the extract keeps for some time.

On the Air

TUNE IN ON THESE INSPIRATIONAL BROADCASTS

The Editor should be advised of any changes in Corps broadcasting schedules so that this column may be kept accurate and up-to-date.

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1280 Kiloc.) Every Sunday from 9:30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

CALGARY, Alta.—CJCL (700 Kiloc.) Every Monday from 2:30 p.m. to 2:45 p.m. (M.D.T.), "Sacred Moments," a devotional program conducted by the Officers of the Hillhurst Corps.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO. Every fourth Sunday from 1:45 p.m. to 2:45 p.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast.

EDMONTON, Alta.—CJCA. Every Sunday from 9:30 a.m. to 10:00 a.m. (M.D.T.), a broadcast by the Edmonton Citadel Corps.

GRAND PRAIRIE, Alta.—CFGP (1240 Kiloc.) "Morning Meditations," Each Thursday from 9:00 a.m. to 9:30 a.m. (M.D.T.), a devotional period of music and song led by the Corps Officers.

HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (920 Kiloc.) Every Wednesday from 9:00 a.m. to 9:15 a.m. (A.D.T.), "Morning Devotions."

KETCHIKAN, Alaska.—KTKN (930 Kiloc.) Evening Vespers every Thursday from 9:45 p.m. to 10:00 p.m. (P.S.T.), conducted by Major E. Dorin.

KIRKLAND LAKE, Ont.—CJKT (550 Kiloc.) Every Wednesday from 7:45 a.m. to 8:00 a.m., a devotional broadcast conducted by the Corps Officers.

NORTH BAY, Ont.—CFCH (1230 Kiloc.) "Morning Devotions," every Monday beginning at 9:05 a.m. (E.W.T.), conducted by Adjutant H. Majury.

PARRY SOUND, Ont.—CHPS (1450 Kiloc.) Each Sunday from 9:30 a.m. to 10:00 a.m. "Hymns by the Band."

PETERBORO, Ont.—CHEX (1430 Kiloc.) Each Sunday from 7:00 p.m. to 7:30 p.m. (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.—CKBI (900 Kiloc.) "Morning Meditation" daily from 9:00 a.m. to 9:15 a.m. (M.D.T.), Monday to Friday, inclusive.

REGINA, Sask. Each Sunday from 10:15 a.m. to 10:45 a.m., a devotional broadcast, including music and a message.

RIDGETOWN, Ont.—CFCO. Every Sunday from 9:30 p.m. to 10:00 p.m., the "Victory Hour."

ROUYN - NORANDA — CKRN-CKVO-CHAD (1425 Kiloc.) Each Sunday from 9:30 a.m. to 10:00 a.m. (E.W.T.), Salvation Army Music and Song, conducted by the Corps Officer.

TIMMINS, Ont.—CKBG. Every Saturday from 11:00 a.m. to 11:15 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional period.

TORONTO, Ont.—CBL (740 Kiloc.) Daily from Monday, August 30, to Saturday, September 4, inclusive, at 8:15 a.m. (E.W.T.), "Morning Devotions," conducted by Adjutant Arthur Smith.

TORONTO, ONT.—CBL (740 Kiloc.) A coast-to-coast devotional broadcast on Sunday, September 12, from 2:30 to 3:00 p.m. (E.D.T.), conducted by the War Services Secretary, Lieut-Colonel W. Dray.

VICTORIA, B.C. CIVI (1480 Kiloc.) Every Saturday from 8:45 a.m. to 9:00 a.m. (P.T.), "Morning Meditations." Each Sunday, beginning at 9:30 a.m., "Salvation Melodies."

Songs that Stir and Bless



ONLY JESUS WILL I KNOW

Tune: "When the Swallows Homeward Fly"

p Adagio M. ♩ = 48

t. Vain, de-lus-ive world-a-dies, With thy store of worthless good! On-ly

cresc. *f* *p* *cresc.*

Je-sus I pur-sue, Who has bought me with His Blood. All thy pleasures I for-

f *mp* CHORUS Più mosso M. ♩ = 66

-go, Count but dross thy wealth and pride! On-ly Je-sus

cresc. *f* *lento*

will I know, Je-sus, Je-sus, Je-sus Cru-ci-fied.

Other knowledge I disdain,
All it yields is vanity;
Christ the Lamb of God was slain,
He has tasted death for me.
Me to save from endless woe,
On the Cross my Saviour died;
Only Jesus will I know,
Jesus crucified!

Now my soul has freedom found
From its sin, its grief and pain;
Heavenly treasures now abound
Greater than all worldly gain.

Calvary's stream doth o'er me flow,
Life and love, an endless tide;
Only Jesus will I know,
Jesus crucified!

For His love that fills my soul,
For His gift of grace divine;
He shall have my life, my all,
And His will henceforth is mine.
Where He calls me I will go,
Serving Him who for me died;
Only Jesus will I know,
Jesus crucified!

No. 482 in The Salvation Army Song Book.

THE RED SHIELD HOME FRONT APPEAL

1-9-4-3



A Dominion-Wide Campaign during September, when every Canadian citizen will be asked to support the Essential Services of The Salvation Army.



THESE VITAL ACTIVITIES MUST BE CARRIED ON IN WAR OR PEACE

The Need Is Great - Give Without Stint!

Watch Local Announcements for Dates and Details